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POETRY AND MISCELLANY.

THE GRIST-MILL.

BY R. H. STODDARD.

The grist-mill stands beside the stream,
With bending roof and leaning walls;
So old, that when the winds are wild,
The miller trembles lest it fall;
But moss and ivy, never sere,
Bedeck it o'er from year to year.

The dam is steep, and weeded green;
The gates are raised, the waters pour,
And read the old wheel's slippery step,
The lowest round for evermore:
Methinks they have a sound of ire,
Because they cannot climb it higher.

From morn till night, in autumn time,
When yellow harvests load the plains,
Up drive the farmer to the mill,
And back anon, with loaded wains;
They bring a wealth of golden grain,
And take it home in meal again.

The mill inside is dim and dark;
But peeping in the open door
You see the miller flitting round,
And dusty bags along the floor;
And by the shaft, and down the spout,
The yellow meal comes pouring out.

And all day long the winnowed chaff
Floats round it on the sultry breeze,
And shineth like a seething swarm
Of golden-winged and belted bees;
Or sparks around a blacksmith's door,
When bellows blow and forges roar.

I love our pleasant, quaint old mill!
It minds me of my early prime;
'Tis changed since then, but not so much
As I am, by decay and time;
Its wrecks are mossed from year to year,
But mine all dark and bare appear.

I stand beside the stream of life;
The mighty current sweeps along;
Lifting the flood-gates of my heart,
It turns the magic wheel of song,
And grinds the ripened harvest, brought
From out the golden field of Thought.

Regulars and Continentals.

A Tale of the Revolution.

BY ROBERT T. GRELLEY.

It was early in the month of April, the year 1775, the day drawing towards evening, when two young men, whose plain, homespun attire, and sun-burned countenances proclaimed them the sons of farmers, accustomed to the duties of the field, might have been seen threading with measured steps a narrow lane, thickly bordered with hedge, on the out-skirts of the pleasant village of Concord, in Massachusetts. It was just after a spring shower, and thick drops of rain hung, like beads of glass, upon the clustering leaves, while the evening sun, breaking through the lessening clouds which were floating towards the east—already growing dimmer from the shadows of approaching night—lit up the tops of trees and the numerous window panes of the distant villages and hamlets with an almost golden glow. Birds were leaping from bough to bough, and making the air resound with their twittering, while the lowing of the cattle, driven homeward by the attentive farmer's boy, came upon the ear from afar; but, notwithstanding these sights and sounds, the air of the two lads was serious and downcast, while upon the brow of one, who appeared to be the elder, brooded an uneasy, half-fearful expression, which contrasted strongly with the firm, clear aspect of his companion.

"Walter Maynard, you and I are old acquaintances—playmates, I may say, from our infancy up," exclaimed the youngest, breaking a momentary pause which had occurred between them; "but what you counsel me to do is wrong, and I have been taught always to shun advice having such a tendency. Our country, by the stand which she has taken, has, as you say, involved herself in trouble, but her sons are fully prepared to meet the contest, and I, for one, am determined to abide by the consequences."

"That's just like you, Edgar, always in your heroics," retorted the other with an attempted sneer, "your love for the daughter of farmer Ashley has filled your head with all sorts of romantic ideas, and I dare say you'd be fighting less than a second St. George, at once, if there were any dragoons to kill. But, come, come, I understand all this; Lucy will not like Edgar Wallis any the less because he happens to wear a red uniform instead of a blue one—and I even doubt whether it would not raise, instead of depressing you in her estimation."

"Walter, you *know* that what you say does not come from your heart. Where you obtained those ideas it is hard to conceive, but I, for one, do not share in them.—Were I to become the despicable wretch you would have me, Lucy Ashley would spurn me from her with contempt and loathing. And did I think that she could countenance such a proceeding, I would at once disclaim right to her, and devote myself alone to the hallowed cause of my country. But why do I talk of this? Why do I speak with you at all? Walter Maynard, you are a dangerous companion, and as such I must shun you."

"I don't see that I have done any very great harm," returned Walter with a reckless air, to disguise the change he really felt at the words of his former friend.—"Every man has his opinions, such as they are, and if he be happen to differ with yours, that is no reason why I should not be as good a man as yourself. Besides, I have reason on my side. In the event of a war, what are our poor colonies, pressed for means, and destitute of an army, accomplish? Nothing! We shall most assuredly be cut to pieces like so much minced meat, and then matters will be much worse than they were before. But if we enlist ourselves upon the stronger side, the case would be the reverse. Great Britain has strong armies at her disposal, and pays well those who faithfully serve her. Then there's the chance of promotion; imagine yourself a colonel of dragoons, with your brilliant scarlet uniform and a pocket lined with gold doubloons. Do you call *that* nothing? For my part, the contrast, alone, is sufficient to decide me."

Edward Wallis folded his arms, and cast upon his companion a glance of mingled reproach and disdain.

"You are resolved, then to betray the land which gave you birth!" he exclaimed, with a curling lip. "Such sentiments would not surprise me, coming from one of our oppressors, but from you, Walter Maynard, the son of an American—bound to the land by ties stronger even than consanguinity—I blush for you! Seek not to make me waver in my determination, for it is useless. Let me, rather, dissuade you from the awful step which you are on the point of taking. The conquest of this country is by no means so certain as you imagine, and should you be taken in arms, think of the disgraceful end which awaits you! By my soul's worth, Walter I would rather plunge myself into a gulf of liquid fire than yield to such a traitrous impulse."

"Time and circumstances will soon occasion a change in your opinions," said Maynard, coolly.

"Never!" replied the youth with firmness,—and his handsome face lighted up with a glow of patriotic fervor as he spoke,—"be the fate of my country what it may, I will remain true to her interests through all vicissitudes, and, if necessary, perish at her side. In such a cause, death has for me no terror. The hand of scorn will not be pointed at me while I live, and when I am beneath the sod no voice will murmur, "this is a traitor's grave!"

"I am sorry you still refuse to be convinced," said Maynard, persisting in his object, notwithstanding his companion's evident disinclination to renew the subject; "the terms of the British are worth consideration, and to tell you the truth, I have already implicated myself in this matter beyond retracting."

"What! have you enlisted, then?" asked Edgar in astonishment, drawing back.

"To be sure: do you suppose I would talk so confidently if I had not? Ah! how astonished you would look if I were to tell you all I know. I hold, even now, a paper in my pocket authorizing me to enrol men for the coming war, and, to speak plainly, if you will become one of us, I can offer you a lieutenant's commission in the body about to be raised. What do you say?"

"Scoundrel! Another word on that subject, and I would cleave you to the earth, though you were twice my weight!" shouted Edgar, flushing with excitement and shame.

"That's a very lucky proviso, my easily-nettled friend," replied Maynard, taking no further pains to disguise his sneers; "for you know, if I were so disposed, I could whip ten of you. But a time is coming when we can settle this difference in a much more convenient manner. The red coats will be upon you at Concord in less than a week, and then, where are your stores, and your equipments, and——"there the speaker paused abruptly, and his face turned crimson at the thought of the blunder he had committed. "Yes," he added, "it is possible they may come this way—though some doubt it"

"Walter Maynard, I cannot conceal the contempt which your conversation has inspired in me," said the youth, hastily; "I am above disguise, and henceforth there must be "naught but enmity between us. Go your ways, traitor!—the contempt and scorn of your fellow-countrymen will follow you wherever you may direct your steps."

And, saying this, the youth called Edgar Wallis turned abruptly down an adjacent path, and Walter Maynard was alone.

"Curses upon my stupid blundering," he muttered, clenching his hands and beating his forehead; "in my carelessness I had well-nigh exposed the secret entrusted to my keeping. But it is not too late, even yet; I will return to the rendezvous and dispath a corporal's guard to secure Master Edgar before he has a chance to do us an injury."

And leaping quickly over the hedge which bordered the lane, he disappeared among the foliage.

In the meanwhile Edger Wallis, having quickened his steps soon arrived in sight of a low, woodbined cottage, at the door of which, the time being evening, a faimly group were assembled. This group consisted of five or six persons. Near the door sat an aged lady, with her high mobbed cap, and silvery hair brushed carefully back from the brow, disclosing a forhead which, though wrinkled and sallow now, had doubtless been gazed on with envy by many an amorous swain in days of yore. A large family Bible was placed on her knees, on pages of which she was intently poring through a pair of antique spectacles, alternately transferring her gaze from the sacred book to a couple of golden-haired children, who were playing, with loud laughter, upon the ample lawn in front of the cottage door, a large, shaggy, Newfoundland dog occasionally joining in their sports. Opposite the venerable lady was seated a comely matron, engaged at her wheel, and by her side her husband—a man seemingly of some forty years—who, with knitted brows, was examing the contents of a newspaper published in a neighboring city of Boston. In the fore-ground a lovely girl of seventeen summers was engaged in laying the table preparatory to the evening's repast; for it had been a sultry day, and on such occasions farmer Ashley always preferred to dine in the open air.

"This is too provoking," he said, looking up for a moment from the paper which he was reading. The attention of the family was immediately directed to the farmer.

"What is too provoking, husband," asked the matron, with an anxious smile, which was but too evidently assumed. "Have our *protectors* inflicted upon us any new act of aggression?"

"The British have at last landed a force, and I have too good reasons to fear that they will turn their steps in this direction," replied the farmer, sorrowfully. "Had I but a son upon whom I might rely, I should be relieved of much anxiety, but the thought of leaving you all, so dear to me, unprovided for, is almost enough to unman me."

"I understand your meaning, husband," replied his wife, resolutely, "and I would not bid you for a moment to stay behind when you can be of service to your country."

"Spoken like an American matron!" exclaimed the farmer. "By my faith, Bess, thou art almost as handsome as on the day when we were wed!" and he imprinted a kiss up her lips as he spoke while "granny," with her eyes upraised, seemed to be invoking a blessing upon her children.

"Here comes Edgar!" suddenly exclaimed Lucy, whose eyes had been intently fixed upon the lawn during this dialogue; and a deep blush mantled upon her cheek as she spoke.

"The name reminds me that, although I have no son, there is one who can well supply that vacant place," said the farmer, rising from his seat, and approaching the new comer, whom he grasped by both hands in a manner not to be mistaken. "You are welcome, Edgar; we were just speaking of you when Lucy recognized your step. I believe the girl has sharper ears than any of us!"

Edgar, having reciprocated the old man's kindly greeting, turned to approach the object of their conversation, but she had anticipated him by running to his side, and a hearty kiss was the result of their sudden meeting.

"You scarce deserve it for your truancy," she cried, playfully, "but I cannot find it in my heart to be cruel at such a time. Is not this sunset beautiful, dear Edgar?"

"Beautiful, indeed; and to judge by the rosy color of your cheeks, it has left its satin there also."

Need we prolong the dialogue? Most of our young readers have probably framed one out of their own vocabulary, and the task would, indeed, be useless. Suffice it to say, that while the elder folks prepared for the evening's meal, Lucy and her lover strolled down to the neighboring hedge, and while she chatted thoughtlessly over a thousand different subjects, in a tone of almost girlish innocence and glee, Edgar busied himself in plucking some wild flowers and arranging them in her hair. Suddenly, in the midst of his occupation, his brow became clouded, and Lucy, by a magnetic influence well known to lovers, immediately perceived it, and became alarmed, her own face unconsciously assuming the expression of his own.

"Good Heaven! Edgar, why do you change countenance so suddenly? Are you ill?—let us return to the house without delay!"

"I am not ill, dear Lucy—at least not ill in body," he replied, with a faint attempt at a smile. "Something there is that troubles me, I own, but my troubles, whatever they may be, are not of a physical nature; so calm your fears."

"How you frightened me; my heart is going like a drum. But, tell me, what ails you?"

Without hesitation, Ebgar thereupon unfolded to her all that had transpired between himself and the young man named Walter Maynard particularly that portion of their interview relating to the march of British regulars upon Concord, where were situated all the American military stores.

"You acted nobly—you are incapable of doing otherwise," said Lucy; "but it is not this alone that troubles you, Edgar."

"I confess, Lucy, that the thought of parting from you somewhat annoys me; but even love, however strong its tie, must sometimes yield to duty. It is evident that a long, and, perhaps, disastorous war is impending; America, in this emergency, will have need of all her sons. Should *I* linger behind the rest?"

"Should you do so, Edgar, I should acknowledge that I have been deceived in the estimation I had formed of your character. It is your duty to fly to the assistance of the land that gave you birth, and, dear as you are to me, I should blush for myself if I endeavored, by word or look, to restrain you. Go, Edgar, where your country calls you; there is one who, whatever befall, will pray incessantly for your welfare!"

"That's spoken like my true-hearted wife, as I hope one day to call you; but it grows dark, and I must immediately to Concord, to disclose my suspicions to the commander of the stores. Should we lose them, it will prove a blow from which it will be long ere we can recover—perhaps never!

"Will you not stay and sup?"—and then correcting herself, she added—"I forgot; go quickly, as you may, I will make your excuses to the family."

And bidding him an affectionate adieu, accompanied by something more substantial than mere words, she turned and tripped lightly towards the house, while Edgar leaped the hedge and disappeared down the narrow lane, now rapidly growing dusk with the shadows of twilight.

This is no romance—this scene—but a true picture of the relation in which families stood towards each other during the "days that tried men's souls." Many an Edgar Wallis has left the sides of those most dear to him, to mingle in the bloody conflict; many a Lucy Ashley has watched with a sigh the retreating figure of her patriot lover; and many a Walter maynard has lived the degraded life, and died the ignominious death of him who figures under the name in our present brief and simple history.

As Edgar Wallis took his way rapidly down the lane in the direction of Concord, his mind was filled with a thousand conflicting emotions; love of country, of kindred, and of Lucy Ashley, occupied, by turns, his tho'ts. It was now growing dark, and it was well for our young hero that he knew every crook and turning of the way, or he might have traveled all night and in the morning found himself at the point whence he started, so many devious variations had the path. Now it hid itself in deep embowering thickets, and anon emerged upon a lone and desolate common, only to hide itself again in deep and sombre woods. At intervals the moonlight streamed full upon his way; at others it only became visible at intervals, or peeped in checkered and broken patches, or lay like bars of fretted silver across the pathway. But Edgar knew the road well, having traveled it from the time when, as a school-boy, he had crept to Concord with satchel on his back, and he had no fear of surprises. It might have been better had he observed more caution, however; for, just as he was entering a deep pitch of woods, singing to himself a fragment of an old hunting song, a hoarse voice at his elbow startled him with the cry of "Who goes there?"

"It is rather I who should ask that question," he replied, endeavoring to obtain a glimse of the questioner's features through the gloom. "If you are an honest man, pursue your way, and suffer me to pursue mine, for I have——"

"Silence, you are a prisoner to the King's First Regiment of Horse," exclaimed another voice, rudely.

"The *King's*?—have the enemy so soon arrived, then?"

"Come, come, youngster, we came not here to answer questions. You will learn for yourself soon enough I make no doubt."

"Unhand me! I am a peaceable man, and have done nothing to sanction this violence!" he exclaimed, endeavoring to break from them.

"Are you not Edgar Wallis?" asked the last voice.

"I am not ashamed of my name—I *am* Edgar Wallis!"

"All's right, then; and harkye, neighbor, talking is useless, for we are two to one, do you see, and you, I take it, are unarmed. If you offer no resistance you may escape with a few days" detention; but if you are obstinate, we may take a fancy to tar and feather you, and to roast you in your own grease, my lad. So best submit with a good grace to what you can't avoid."

There was some truth in this last observation, as Edgar could not help owning to himself; and therefore, swallowing his indignation as well as he knew how, he suffered his arms to be pinioned by his captors, and was by them marched off in a contrary direction. A walk of some hours brought them to a small hamlet, situated in a retired part of the country, where the British commander, General Gage, had temporarily stationed the advance of his army; and here Edgar was forthwith conducted before the Colonel of the regiment of dragoons, into whose hands he had fallen, and who stared at the upright and unbending figure before him, as though he had expected to see a kind of savage in long, straight hair, and other fixings. He was about to speak, when Edgar anticipated him.

"Wherefore, sir, is it that I, a freeborn American, am subjected to this act of violence?" he asked, advancing a step towards the Colonel, who drew back in surprise at the undaunted bearing of the youth.

"Heyday! here's language for you; his Majesty may well look to his possessions when they breed such cubs as this. Do you know, sir, that you are in the presence of an officer in the service of the King of England?"

"Were I in doubt, your manner would soon convince me of your station," replied Edgar, disdainfully.

The officer construed this into a compliment, and when he again spoke, it was in a more bland tone.

"So you have, at least, some perception. But lest you be led to form an erroneous impression of British chivalry, let me invite you to discuss a glass of wine with me before retiring."

"Before I can touch glasses with you, sir, I must know the 'why and wherefore of my being here," replied the youth, sternly.

"That, it may not be our pleasure at present to divulge. Suffice it that we have an object, and as your detention is one link in our chain of conquest, is not very likely that we shall allow you to depart."

"You will pardon me, sir, if I fail to see how my captivity can affect the conquest of an entire nation."

"That is not strange, since all persons do not see with the same eyes. But as you will not drink with me, I suppose the refusal is to be constructed into an act of defiance. Is it so?"

"Plainly, then, since you will have it, YES!"

"Very well, very well," said the officer; "it is true that by such conduct you place it in my power to deal the more vigorously with you; but, doubtless, you said this in the first heat of your passion. I know men are not apt to speak advisedly when they have their blood at fever heat. Suppose, now, we shall come to a little arrangement, eh?"—and the officer, as if by accident, rattled a purse of gold upon the table by which he was sitting.

Edgar cast upon him a glance of withering contempt, and significantly turned his back.

"Do you defy us still, then?" asked the Colonel getting angry.

"I both defy and despise you; and let me tell you, Colonel, since that is your paid rank in your hireling army, I had rather that both my hands should be severed at one stroke from my body, than that they should touch one farthing of your ill got monies upon the disgraceful terms which you propose! You can do with me as you please, but this is my unutterable resolution."

"Take him away with you, Wilkins," exclaimed the Colonel, addressing his orderly; "you need not be over nice about his fare; and as to bedding, if it is his intention to become a soldier, the sooner he accostoms himself to hard sleeping the better!"

Edgar surveyed the insolent minion of tyranny from head to foot with the utmost scorn, and with his arms still pinioned behind him, followed his captors from the apartment, while the Colonel, to relieve his feelings, took another glass of wine.

"These rebel curs," said he, "are fit for nothing but to make serfs of; like swine, they will run to the devil, if you give them much license."

But the "rebel curs" thought differently, as is proved in the sequel.

The news of her lover's misfortune was not long in coming to the ears of the devoted Lucy Ashley, and she immediately formed determination Informing her parents of her intentions, she enveloped herself in cloak and hood, and started, the night succeeding her lover's capture, for Concord, where she sought the presence of the American leaders without delay, and disclosed to them the enemy's rumored intentions of surprising their military stores. She was heartily thanked for her intelligence, and commended for her devotion, and a guard was allowed to escort her back in safety to her father's house. The intelligence of the approaching movement on the part of the British flew like wildfire in the praire, and thousands of the peasantry, ere the lapse of another day, had found themselves arms and amunition, and prepared to dispute every inch of the road marked out by the enemy. Yet, on the morning of that memorable day, farmers were at their labor in the fields as usual, and careful housewives went about their daily routine as though nothing out of the ordinary way was about to happen.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MISTAKES OF THE RICH.

The Egyptian King, who, swollen with grandeur, ordered a colossal staircase built to his new palace, discovered to his chagrin when it was completed, that he required a ladder to get from one step to another. He had forgotten that a King's legs after all, were as short as a beggars. Aggrandize as we may, the limits of our senses check us miserably at every moment. You call yourself *proprietor!* House and pictures outlive you, and after taking your leave of your own door feet foremost, never again to enter it. "Proprietor" you were perhaps, of farms and castles, estates and mansions—but now you own nothing but a hole in the ground, six feet by two!

The artist who visits your gallery while you live and own it, enjoys it more than you. You are rich enough to dine twenty-four times a day, but you must eat sparingly to enjoy dining even once. Your cellar is full of exquisite wines, but you can only drink one bottle yourself, and to help you use your store, you are obliged to call around your friends, relatives, parasites—a little world can live upon your substance, and who, instead of gratitude, are likelier to make you a return in envy. You have thirty horses in the stable; you can mount but one—ride after but two or four.

To be truly rich, one should have stomachs in proportion according to stock in bank, sexiuple vigor and sensibility concentrate and return all the love he could propritiate with gifts. At the close of his life the richest man has hardly spent more upon his enjoyment than the poor man. He has eaten twice a day, slept in a bed alone or with one wife, and the poor man can do as much and the proprietor scarcely more.

Rothschild is forced to content himself with the same sky as the poor newspaper writer, and the great banker cannot order a private sunset nor add one ray to the magnificence of night. The same air swells all lungs. The same kind of blood fill all veins. Each one possesses, *really*, only his own thoughts and his own senses. Soul and body—these are all the property which a man completely owes.

All that is valuable in this world is to be had for nothing. Genius, beauty and love, are not bought and sold. You may buy a rich bracelet, but not a well-turned arm on which to wear it—a pearl necklace, but not a pearly throat with which it shall vie. The richest banker on earth would vainly offer his fortune to be able to write a verse like Byron. One comes into the world naked and goes out naked. The difference in the fineness of a bit of linen for a shroud is not much. Man is a handful of clay, which turns rapidly back again into dust, and which is compelled nightly to relapse into the nothingness of sleep, to get strength to commence life again on the morrow.

In this life, so partaken by annihilation, what is there that is real? Is it our sleeping or our waking—our dreaming or our thoughts? Do we arise (to the more valuable life) when we go to bed, or go to bed when we arise? No!—man is no proprietor! Or he owns but the breath as it traverses his lips, and the idea as it flits across his mind. And even the idea often belongs to another.—*Home Journal.*

THRIFT OF THE YANKEE.

In perfectly good humor, the *Tuscaloosa Monitor* has given the following pungent and immitable sketch:—

"A mountain of granite appears rather a tough subject to deal with, yet a Yankee will burrow into its bowels, and lo! the granite becomes gold in the vaults of the Commonwealth Bank in Boston. A pond of ice presents a cheerless and chilly prospect to the eye, but the Yankee, nothing daunted, will heave up its crystal masses, and straightway the ice glitters in diamonds upon the bosom of his rosy-cheeked spouse. Wherever the Yankee layeth down his hand, gold springeth. Into what soil soever he thrusteth his spade gold sprouteth therefrom. In the dim twilight, by his chimney corner he sitteth meditating, and thoughts chase one another thro' his brain, which thoughts are gold. Various they are, it may be, in form and seeming. One is but a gridiron, another a baby-jumper, and a third a steam-engine, but he writieth them all down in the patent office at Washington, and putteth them in his pocket in golden eagles from the mint at Philadelphia. But your genuine Yankee coineth not merely his own sagacious conceits; the follies, the fears and errors of others, are moreover all gold to him. He fabricateth 'mermaids' and 'sea-serpents,' and locketh up in his iron chest heaps of golden credulity. He maketh a pill of chalk and wheaten bread, which he warranteth to cure asthma, hydrocephalus, epilepsy and yellow fever, and presently buildeth him a great house on the banks of the Hudson. When a sudden delirium seizeth all the world, prompting them to emigrate in floods to nowhere, he quietly mustereth his fleets of transports for that destination, or buildeth a railroad in that direction, regardless of what is at the other end and putteth the passage money in his pocket. He oreeteth to himself no castless in the air but he diligently sideth his neighbor to build the same, and out of the proceeds grow up to him presently castless upon the earth. Such is the modern Midas—the Midas without the long ears—the cool, acute, sagacious, calculating Yankee."

☞ We see that one Mr. Henry Broken has just married, in Baltimore, a Miss Bank. So there is one more bank now BROKEN!—*Troy (N. Y.) Post.*

SPRING.

BY W. H. BURLEIGH.

The sweet south wind so long
Sleeping in other climes, on sunny seas,
Or dallying gaily with the orange trees
In the bright land of song,
Wakes unto us and laughingly sweeps by,
Like a glad spirit of the sky.
The laborer at his toil
Feels on his cheek its dewy kiss, and lifts
His open brow to catch its fragrant gifts—
The aromatic soil
Borne from the blossoming gardens of the South—
While its faint sweetness lingers round his mouth.
The bursting buds look up,
To greet the sunlight, while it lingers yet
On the warm hill-side,—and the violet
Opens its azure cup
Meekly, and countless wild flowers wake to fling
Their earliest incense on the gales of spring.
The reptile, that hath lain
Torpid so long within his wintry tomb,
Pierces the mould, ascending from its gloom
Up to the light again—
And the lithe snake crawls forth from caverns chill,
To bask as erst upon the sunny hill.
Continual songs arise
From universal Nature—birds and streams
Mingle their voices, and the glad earth seems
A second Paradise!
Thrice blessed spring!—thou bearest gifts divine!
Sunshine, and song, and fragrance—all are thine.
Nor unto earth alone—
Thou hast a blessing for the human heart,
Balm for its wounds and healing for the smart,
Telling of Winter flown,
And brightning hope upon thy rainbow wing,
Type of Eternal Life—thrice blessed Spring!

A THRILLING STORY.

From the Boston Olive Branch.

In the fall of 1846, I was traveling Eastward in a stage coach from Pittsburgh over the mountains. My fellow passengers were two gentlemen and a lady. The elderly gentleman's appearance interested me exceedingly. In years he seemed about thirty; in air and manner he was calm, dignified and polished; and the contour of his features was singularly intellectual.

He conversed freely on general topics, until the road became more aprupt and precipitous: but on my directing his attention to the great altitude of a precipice, on the verge of which our coach wheels were leisurely rolling, there came a marked change over his whole countenance. The eyes, so lately filled with the light of a mild intelligence, beamed wild, restless and anxious; the mouth twiched spasmodically; and the forehead was heated with cold respiration. With a sharp, convulsive shudder, he turned his gaze from the giddy height, and clutching my arm tightly with both hands, he clung to me like a drowning man.

"Use this cologne" said the lady, handing me a bottle, with the instinctive goodness of her sex.

I sprinkled a little on his face, and he soon became somewhat more composed, but it was not until we had entirely traversed the mountain and descended to the level country beneath, and his fine features relaxed from their perturbed look and assumed the placid dignity I had at first noticed.

"I owe an apology to the lady," said he, with a bland smile and a gentle inclination of his head to our fair companion, "and some explination to my fellow travelers, also; and perhaps I cannot better acquit myself of the double debt than recounting the cause of my recent agitation." "If it may pain your feelings," delicately urged the lady.

"On the contrary it will relieve them," was the respectful reply.

Having signified our several desires to hear more, the traveler thus proceeded:

"At the age of 18 I was light of heart, light of foot, and I fear, (here he smiled,) light of head. A fine property on the right bank of the Ohio, acknowledged me as sole owner. I was hastening home to enjoy it, and delighted to get free from college life.

The month was October, the air bracing, and the mode of conveyance a stage coach like this, only more cumbrous. The other passengers were few, but three in all—an old grey-headed planter of Louisiana, his daughter, a joyous bewitching creature, about seventeen years of age. They were just returning from France, of which country the lady discoursed in terms so eloquent as to absorb my attention. The father was taciturn, but the daughter was vivacious by nature; and we soon became so mutually pleased with each other—she as a talker, I as a listener—that it was not until a sudden flash of lightning and a heavy dash of rain against the coach window elicited an exclamation from my charming companion, that I noticed how rapidly night had encompassed us. Presently there was a low rumbling sound, and then several tremendous peals of thunder, accompanied with flashes of lightning. The rain descended in torrents, and and angry wind began to howl and moan by turns through the forest trees. I looked out from the window of our vehicle; the night was dark as ebony, but the lightning revealed the dangers of the road. We were on the verge of a frightful precipice. I could see at intervals huge jutting rocks, far away down its side, and the sight made me solicitous for the safety of my fair companion. I thought of the mere hair breadths that were between us and eternity; a single little rock in the track of our coach wheels, a tiny billet of wood, a stray root from a tempest-torn tree, a restive horse, or a careless driver; any of these might hurl us from our sublunary existence with the speed of thought.

"Tis a perfect tempest," observed the lady. "How I love a sudden storm! There is something so grand in the mournful voice of the winds when fairly let loose among the hills. I never encounter a night like this, but Byron's storm in the Juro immediately occurs to my mind. But are we on the mountain yet?"

"Yes we have begun the ascent."

"Is it not said to be dangerous?"

"By no means," I replied, in as easy a tone as I could assume.

I only wish it were daylight, that we might enjoy the mountain scenery. But Jesu Marie! what's that? and she covered her eyes from the glare of a sheet of lightning that illuminated the rugged mountain with brilliant intensity. Peal after peal of crashing thunder instantly succeeded: there was an immense volume of rain coming down at each successive thunder burst, as if in dreadful agony, breaking on my ears, I found that the coach had come to a dead halt. Louise, my beautiful fellow traveler, became pale as ashes; she fixed her searching eyes on mine with a look of anxious dread, and turning to her father, hurriedly remarked—"We are on the mountains!" "I reckon so," was the unconcerned reply.

With instant activity I put my head through the window and called to the driver; but the only answer was the heavy moaning of an agonized animal, borne past me by the swift wings of the tempest. I seized the handle of the door and strained at it in vain; it would not yield a jot. At that instant I felt a cold hand on mine, and heard Louise's voice faintly articulating in my ear the appalling words—"*The coach is being moved backwards!*"

God in Heaven! Never shall I forget the fierce agony with which I tugged at the coach door and called on the driver in tones that rivalled the force of the blast, while the dreadful conviction was burning into my brain that the *coach was being moved slowly backwards!* What followed was of such swift occurrence that it seems to me like a frightful dream.

I rushed against the door with all my force; but it mocked my utmost efforts. One side of our vehicle was sensibly going down. The moaning of the agonized animal became deeper; and I knew from his desperate plunges against the traces, that it was one of our horses. Crash upon crash of hoarse thunder rolled down the mountain: and vivid flashes of lightning played around our devoted carriage as if in glee at our misery. By its light I could see for a moment—only for a moment—the old planter standing erect, with his hands on his son and daughter, his eyes raised to Heaven, his lips moving like those of one in prayer; I could see Louise turn her ashy cheeks and superb eyes towards me, as if imploring my protection and I could see by the bold young glance of the boy, flushing defiance at the descending carriage, the war of elements, and the awful danger that awaited him. There was a heavy roll, a desperate plunge, as if an animal in the last throes of dissolution, a harsh grating jar, a sharp, piercing scream of mortal terror, and I had but time to clasp Louise firmly around the waist with one hand and seize the leather fastenings attached to the roof, with the other, when we were precipitated over the precipice.

I can distinctly recollect preserving consciousness for a few seconds of time, of how rapidly my breath was being exhausted; but of that tremendous descent I soon lost all further individual knowledge, by a concussion so violent that I was instantly deprived of sense and motion."

The traveler paused; his features worked for a minute or two as they had worked when we were on the mountain; he pressed his hands across his forehead as if in pain, and then resumed his interesting story.

"On a low couch, in an humble room of a small country house, I next opened my eyes in this world of light and shade, of joy and sorrow, mirth and madness. Gentle hands smoothed my pillow, gentle feet glided across my chamber, and a gentle voice hushed, for a time, all my questionings. I was kindly tended by a fairy young girl about fifteen, who refused for several days to hold any discourse with me. At length, one morning, finding myself sufficiently recovered to sit up, I insisted on learning the result of the accident.

"You were discovered," said she, "on a ledge of rock, "midst the branches of a shattered tree, clinging to a part of the roof of your broken coach with one hand, and to the insensible form of a lady with the other."

"And the lady?" I gasped, scanning the girl's face with an earnestness that caused her to draw back and blush.

"She was saved, sir, by the same means that saved you—the friendly tree."

"And her father and brother?" I impatiently demanded.

"Were both found crushed to pieces at the bottom of the precipice, a great way below where my father and uncle Joe got you and the lady. We buried their bodies both in one graveclose by the clover patch, yonder in our meadow ground."

"Poor Louise! poor orphan! God pity you!" I muttered in broken tones, utterly unconscious that I had a listener.

"God pity her, indeed sir, said the young girl, with a gush of heart-felt sympathy. "Would you like to see her?" she added.

"Take me to her," I replied.

I found the orphan bathed in tears, by the grave of her buried kindred. She received me with sorrowful sweetness of manner. I will not detain you by detailing the efforts I made to win her from grief; but briefly acquaint you that I at last accompanied her to her forsaken home, and that twelve months after the dreadful occurrence that I have related, we stood at the altar together as man and wife. She still lives to bless my home with her smiles and my children with her good precepts; but on the anniversary of that terrible night she secludes herself in her room and devot s the hours of darkness to solitary prayer.

"As for me," said the traveler, while a faint flush tinged his noble brow at the avowal, "as for me—that accident has reduced me to a mere coward at the sight of a mountain precipice."

"But the driver." urged our lady passenger, who had listened to the recital of the story with much attention, "what became of the driver? or did you ever learn the reason of his deserting his post?"

"His body was found on the road, within a few steps of the spot where the coach went over. He had been struck by the same flash of lightning that blinded the restive horse."

The traveler here fell into a musing attitude, as if all further allusion to the subject would be unpleasant to him. We shortly after reached the railroad station, where I parted from the nervous gentleman with feelings of profound esteem.

A NIGHT NEAR THE DEAD SEA.

On this subject, Mr. Ferguson, in his "Pipe of Repose," says:—Determining to pass the night upon the shore, I pitched my tent, and lighted my pipe, and sat watching the shades of evening draw around the mountains of Moad, and cast a gloom upon the lakes that seemed more congenial than the brightness of daylight. The Bedouins of my escort, having tobacco at my expense, seemed determined to make the most of it, and sat up smoking till it was almost morning. I heard the sound of their quiet mirth, in the stillness of the night, and looked out of the door of my tent There they were, sitting around a handful of hot ashes, with a cracked coffee cup and an old battered pipe among the ten of them, and yet, poor fellows! their cup of enjoyment seemed as if it would hold no more. A half-penny worth of coffee, 'tis a cheap receipt for ten men's happiness!

It was now I found what a great mistake it is to suppose that the Dead Sea produces no living thing. For the mosquitos which are hatched on all still waters, make no exception of this, and they gave me no peace the whole night. "No fly," says the author of "Eothen," in his brief but powerful description of the Dead Sea, "no fly hummed in the forbidden air." How I wished I could say the same, as the detested hum of the mosquito sounded ceaselessly on my distracted ear. I had been flattering myself with the delusive idea, that as Achilles, having been dipped in the Styx, was thereby invulnerable so I, from having bathed in the Dead Sea, might have acquired, in some degree, a similar property; or, in other words, that I might have received a coating of bitumen, salt, and what not, that would have resisted, or disgusted the mosquitos and the fleas. But I made a great mistake, for, on the contrary, they seemed to look upon it only in the light of an agreeable pickle to give a piquancy to their repast; and with one outside, and the other inside, I felt *all alive* on the shore of the Dead Sea.

About two hours before sunrise, a strong wind arose, and tugged at the pins of my tent, till it began to show symptoms of being turned inside out; and being by this time rendered thoroughly uncomfortable, I got up and walked to the lake. Now the scene was truly solemn and sublime. The lake, which in daylight I have seen still and silent as the grave, was now weaving and swelling, as if that grave gave up its dead. And as, by the faint light of the stars, the sea writhed and howled within its rocky prison, and spat the bitter foam of its anguish into my face, I could well fancy, how a fervid imagination like Chateaubriand's might have conceived that the spirits of the men of the damned cities were struggling again with the doom that overwhelmed them.

A GOOD HIT.—The Model Artist Bill yesterday was headed "Rare Attraction." Some wag of a boy changed the R. to B, making it read "Bare Attraction." More truth than poetry in the mutilation.

THE GOLD MINES OF THE GILA—SEMI-CIVILIZATION OF THE NABIJOS AND MAQUIS.

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

There is every appearance that the spirit of adventure which has been awakened by the discovery of the auriferous region of the Sacramento will soon (if it has not done so already) extend to other parts of California. A week or two since, in noticing Mr. Gallatin's memoir on California and particularly that portion of it which alluded to the ancient semi-civilization near the banks of the river Gila, we spoke of a large district of country lying North of that river, which had not been visited since the famous expeditions of Coronado and other Spaniards in the year 1530-40. A short account was given of it by two Catholic priests, who crossed it in 1768; but the route they took is not accurately known. With the exception of the latter, no account has appeared to show that any white man had traversed this unknown region, and we hear no more of it until our military expeditions under General Kearny and Major Emory, in passing down the valley of the Gila, obtained slight notices of it, obtained from trappers and Indian traders.

Major Emory in his published report says just enough to excite curiosity in regard to the district in question. The attempt of Col. Fremont to reach it during the late severe winter, leaving the public in the dark as to his motive for so doing, has greatly increased this curiosity—and we now have before us a work by Mr. Webber, expressly devoted to the subject, entitled, "*The Gold Mines of the Gila*," which will no doubt tend still more to open the eyes of those whose attention has been directed to the country in question.

Since the publication of our remarks above referred to, a friend has put in our possession some accounts of the Nabijo (sometimes written Navijo) and the Moqui or Mawkey, tribes of Indians. These people occupy a district of country west of Santa Fe, and all accounts show them to be much more advanced in civilization and the arts than any Indians North of Mexico. It is within their country that the El Dorado of the Spaniards is supposed to lie. It was to this region that the efforts of the Spaniards were directed, though without success. The following accounts attracted much attention when they were published, but there were no means to verify the statements, and few now remember that they ever appeared. As they go to corroborate the old Spanish accounts of a semi-civilized people, and as they also agree with the relations given to Major Emory, we think they may possess an interest for such of our readers as are turning to the gold regions of California. We give them precisely as they appeared, without comment.

The following appeared in the *London Evangelical Magazine* for July, 1823:—

"About a year ago a gentleman returned who had been with the companions of Hugh Glenn, Esq., Cincinnati, on a trading and hunting expedition.—Among many interesting accounts of remote Indian nations, I had the following respecting the Nabihoes (Nabijos,) which I am glad to convey to you in compliance with your request. These singular people live in the midst of the highest ridges of mountains about six days" journey from Santa Fe, in a North-Western course. Their country is very extensive and productive, near the sources of several rivers, which empty themselves into the Pacific Ocean.

"Their fields are in the vales, watered by frequent showers of rain, which are very scarce in the neighborhood of Santa Fe. These inhabitants are such thorough husbandmen that they cultivate all kinds of vegetables, natural to the situation of their country, in the greatest abundance and perfection. They make blankets, flannels, cloths, knit caps, stockings, and prepare leather, and all those things so extensively that they are able to sell a large quantity to their Spanish and Indian neighbors. It is said that their blankets represent Turkey carpets, in material and manufacture. Their dress is different from that of all other Indians, and from that of their Spanish neighbors also. Their shirts, coats and waistcoats are made of wool, and their small clothes and gaiters are made of tanned deerskin. They make a hole in the middle of their blankets, through which they put their heads. They wear knitted caps on their heads, and have their hair in its full length hanging down their backs. The men cultivate the plantations and attend to their cattle; the females make the dresses and are engaged in domestic affairs.—Their churches are ornamented [illegible] their priests of their own nation, and they will not admit the Spanish priests among them. Their implements of war are spears from 16 to 20 inches long, placed in a club of a foot long; they have also bows and arrows, which in their length, are similar to those of the ancient Britons, being twice as long as those of the other Indians."

The foregoing was extensively copied by the English journals at the time, and many were led to believe that the descendants of the Welsh Prince Madoc and Owen Gwynned and his colony had been discovered.

The following account appeared in the *Auburn Banner*, 1837:—

"THE WHITE INDIANS."

"It is a fact, perhaps not generally known, that there do exist in the far West at least two small bands or tribes of white people. One of these bands is called the Mawkeys, [Moqui of the Spaniards.] They reside in Mexico, on the South west side of the Rocky Mountains, and between three and five hundred miles from Santa Fe, toward California, in a valley which makes a deep notch in the mountains, surrounded by high and impassable ridges, and which can only be entered by a narrow pass from the South west. They are represented by trappers and hunters of the far West, (known to the writer of this to be men of veracity,) to be an innocent, inoffensive people, living by agriculture, and raising great numbers of horses and mules, both of which are used by them for food. They cultivate maize, pumpkins and beans in considerable quantities.

"These people are frequently depredated upon by their more warlike red neighbors; to which they submit, without resorting to deadly weapons to repel the aggressors.

"Not far distant from the Mawkeys, and in the same range of country, is another band of the same description, called Nahoches. A description of either of these tribes will serve for both. They have been described to the writer by two men, in whose veracity the fullest confidence may be placed. They say the men are of the common stature, with light flaxen hair, light blue eyes, and their skin is of the most delicate whiteness. One of my informants, who saw several of these people at Santa Fe, in 1831, in describing the Mawkeys, says, 'they are as much whiter than I as I am whiter than the darkest Indian in the Creek nation;' and my informant was of as good a complexion as white men generally are.

"A trapper, on one occasion, in a wandering excursion, arrived at a village of Mawkeys. He was armed with a rifle and a pair of belt pistols, knife and tomahawk, all of which were unknown to them, and appeared to excite their wonder and surprise. After conversing some time by signs, he fired one of the pistols; instantly the whole group around him fell to the earth, in the utmost consternation; they entreated him not to hurt them, and showed in various ways that they thought him a supernatural being. He saw vast numbers of horses and mules about the village."

The editor asks, "May not these people be a remnant of those who inhabited this country prior to the present race of Indians; the traces of whose cities, fortifications and cultivated fields and gardens are still to be seen throughout whole Western country?"

The following account of the Nabijos Indians appeared in the *Franklin* (Mo.) *Intelligencer*, and was afterward published in the *New York Observer*, June 26, 1834:—

"Between the Spanish settlements of New Mexico and the Pacific Ocean reside a nation of Indians called the Nabijos, whose ingenuity and improvements reflect honor on the uncivilized state. Their skill in manufacturing, and their excellence in some of the useful and ornamental arts, show a decided superiority of genius over all the other tribes of the Western continent. Their power and bravery are proverbial among the Spaniards, who have experienced more molestation and injury from them than from all the other Indians in their vicinity. They once sent to Santa Fe a large quantity of silver bullion, to be moulded into dollars, which the Spaniards perfidiously converted to their own use. Other oppressions of the Spaniards have, for many years, occasioned mutual hostilities, in which the Indians usually triumphed, and made a large proportion of their sheep and mules the spoils of war.

"A young man, now in this town, during the last summer accompanied a strong military expedition against them, and obliged them to sue for peace.—They killed a chief who wore shoes, stockings and small clothes, connected at the sides by silver buttons, instead of a seam; a hunting shirt; and a scarlet cloth cap, the folds of which were also secured by silver buttons. These people do not adopt the usual manner of living in villages, but are a nation of independent farmers. Their houses are built of stone. They have fine flocks of sheep, abundance of mules, and herds of cattle of a superior kind.—They cultivate corn, tobacco and cotton; which they manufacture into cloth. They have gardens, in which they raise several kinds of esculent vegetables as well as fruits. They manufacture some articles of wool. We have seen a coverlet made by them which our townsman, Mr. Hood, has taken to Philadelphia, for the purpose of sending to Europe. They make baskets and small dishes of osiers, so compactly worked as to hold water without the least leakage. The twigs, before being wrought, are variously colored and so skilfully put together that the finished vessel presents different figures.—Their bridles are made of tanned leather, and often embellished with silver ornaments. They dress almost wholly in their own fabrics. The men dress in small clothes, sometimes of deer skins, tanned and handsomely colored. The women wear a loose black robe, ornamented round the bottom with a red border, which is sometimes figured; and when not engaged, they use a large shawl of the same color and material."

Mr. Webber's book, "The Gold Mines of the Gila," has led us to look farther into this subject, and we are more and more satisfied that there is a large and interesting country wholly unknown to moderns, which was the true El Dorado of the old Spaniards.

FROM MEXICO—MURDER OF AN AMERICAN CITIZEN.

Extract of a letter received by a highly respectable house in this city, dated Guadaljara, March 14:

We arrived in this city on Monday, 12th, making the trip from Mexico in 14 days. Mr. Cidwell and myself enjoy excellent health, and although this mode of travelling is slow and fatiguing, yet we have become accustomed to it, and enjoy it much. We expect to be on our way to Tepic to-morrow, expecting to reach that place in four days, and San Blas in one more, if we decide to embark at that point.

If we go on board to Mazatlan, it will require three or four more. We are informed that ships are waiting at both places for passengers. If so we shall soon be at our journey's end. A fair wind will enable us to make the voyage in eight or ten days. Our draft was paid at sight, half in gold and silver. When at this office, we were shown a piece of gold from California worth $160, and informed by the gentleman that we need entertain no fears of finding all we want; also that gold has recently been found to exist in great abundance at the head of the Gulf of California.

An unfortunate occurence took place with us a few days since, resulting in the death of Mr. Charles Dunham, of Ware House Point, near Hartford, Ct. As the affair will be brought to the notice of the Government, I will relate the circumstances attending it somewhat in detail. On the morning of the 7th inst., our party entered the city of Icapuato one of the finest in Mexico, situated in a eventful valley, midway between this city and Mexico, and containing 7000 inhabitants. As our custom is, we seated into small parties, and entered several eating houses to obtain our breakfast—the deceased, with some others, making one party. After eating, a dispute arose between him and the person keeping the house—the latter alleging that one shilling was due him, while Dunham avered that nine cents of it was paid. The Alcalde was then called by the Mexican to prevent Dunham leaving.

Upon this Mr. Charles Carrell (one of our party,) was called to act as interpreter, who stated the case to the Alcalde, the Mexican all the time denying that anything was paid. Mr. D. directed Carrell to offer the remaining three cents, which was refused. At the same time Carrell was ordered to dismount. This he refused. The guard which was called by the Alcalde, then pointed their guns at him, our own men urging him at the same time to obey. Carrell then began to dismount, and at the same time took hold of his pistol. The guard observing this, instantly struck him with their guns and felled him to the ground.

Dunham, [illegible] and had advanced a short distance, [illegible] to escape. soldiers shot him through the heart with two balls, making one opening in his back where they entered, and two in his breast where they escaped. He exclaimed they have killed me, and fell a lifeless corpse to the ground. The soldiers then fell upon our men indiscriminately, beating and firing at them. The result was that they were badly injured by blows only, the guns either snapping or missing. Mr. Bidwell, myself and some twenty others, were at some distance from this scene, and escaped unmolested, through the kindness of two priests, who opened the gate of the Cathedral yard, and thus enabled us to escape from the mob.

After several interviews with the Alcalde outside the city, in which he expressed much sorrow and regret that the affair had taken place, declaring it impossible for him to have prevented it, he brought out the wounded men, having first dressed all their wounds. He also promised a christian burial for the deceased. We parted with them; and resumed our march.

The deceased was an interesting and worthy young man, who leaves a father and mother to mourn his loss.

The wounded have mostly recovered. During the affray, one of our men being hotly pursued by a Mexican, turned suddenly upon him, and with a blow from the breech of his gun felled him to the ground, sinking the lock in his head just under the ear.

SPECIAL QUALIFICATION.—There are various ways of serving one's country. Some achieve greatness by feats of arms and prowess or strategy on the battle-field, others by councils wise and voices potent in the councils of the nation. But the following, from the Boston Post, gives a new direction to the aspirations of ambition. Hear what that delectable print says:—In the common council, when the question of raising the salary of the harbor master was under consideration, Mr. Monroe said—

"Mr. President—I am in favor of giving this efficient and worthy officer $200 more. I have seen him in the discharge of his duty. His firm, cool, and collected manner would have done honor to old Zachary Taylor himself. When five hundred vessels arrived in one morning, it was with admiration that I gazed upon him as he arranged them all in their appointed positions with out confusion or delay. Mr. President, he has not been an idle man in his day. He has had nine children. One of them is now at the breast, and there is more a coming; and if a man who has done so much for his country ought not to have twelve hundred dollars a year, I don't know who should have it." This speech did the business. Without another word on the subject the salary was raised.—[*Yankee Blade.*

SPEAKING OUT IN CHURCH.—Under this head the Tribune gives the following very good incident:—

"A young lady of this city, who is engaged and will shortly be united to a gallant son of Neptune, visited the Mariner's Church on Sunday last. During the sermon, the pastor discoursed eloquently and with much earnestness of manner on the trials danger and temptations of the profession of a sailor; he concluded by asking the following question: 'Is there any one who thinks anything of him who weares a tarpaulin hat, a blue jacket, or a pair of trowsers made of duck—in short is there any one who cares aught for the poor sailor?' A little girl, a sister of this young lady, who was sitting by her, immediately jumped up, and looking archly at her sister, said, in a tone loud enough for every one to hear—'Yes, sir, "*Brek*" does!' The audience convulsed were with laughter, minister the bit his lips, and concluded the service by requesting the congregation to unite with him in prayer."

CALIFORNIANS AT ST. LOUIS.—The St. Louis Union, of the 10th ultimo, says, "The steamer Niagara, Capt. Cox, arrived on Saturday evening from Pittsburgh, literally crowded with passengers, most of whom were bound for the "diggings." She came into port with flying colors, and the deafning hurrahs of the sanguine adventures, and the firings of guns. Her cabin passengers numbered two hundred and forty-six, of whom two hundred and fourteen were bound for California, consisting of four separate regularly organized companies—as follows: a company of eighty, from Charleston, Va.; one of eleven from Beaver, Pa.; one of sixty-one Germans from New York; and one of sixty-two from Mrietta and Cincinnatti, Ohio."

AN ELECTIVE JUDICIARY.

We are indebted to the Harrisburg *Keystone* for the resolution of the Legislature providing for a vote upon the proposed amendment of the Constitution of this State making the Judges elective by the people. The Constitution makes provision for the amendment of that instrument in a very plain manner. The resolution in favor of such amendment, which follows, having adopted by a majority of our Legislature, it must now pass by a majority of the Legislature which shall meet at Harrisburg in January of 1850—"and," in the language of the Constitution, "such proposed amendment or amendments shall be submitted to the people in such manner, and at such time, at least three months after being so agreed to by the two Houses, as the legislature shall prescribe; and if the people shall approve and ratify such amendment or amendments by a majority of the qualified voters of this state voting thereon, such amendment or amendments shall become a part of the constitution, but no amendment or amendments shall be submitted to the people oftener than once in five years; *Provided*, That if more than one amendment be submitted, they shall be submitted in such manner and form, that the people may vote for or against each amendment separately and distinctly."

The following is the resolution adopted by the Legislature:

Resolved &c., That the constitution of this commonwealth be amended in the second section of the fifth article so that it shall read as follows: The judges in the supreme court, of the several courts of common pleas, and such other courts of record, as are or shall be established by law, shall be elected by the qualified electors of the commonwealth in the manner following to wit: the judge of the supreme court by the qualified electors of the commonwealth at large, the president judges of the several courts of common pleas and of such other courts of record as are, or shall be established by law, and all other judges required to be learned in the law, by the qualified electors of the respective districts over which they are to preside or act as judges, and the associate judges of the courts of common pleas by the qualified electors of the counties respectively.

The judges of the supreme court shall hold their offices for the term of fifteen years, if they shall so long behave themselves well, subject to the allotment hereinafter provided for, subsequent to the first the election.) The president judges of the several courts of common pleas and of such other courts of record as are or shall be established by law, and all other judges required to be learned in the law, shall hold their offices for the term of ten years, if they shall so long behave themselves well. The associate jusdges of the courts of common pleas shall hold their offices for the term of five years, if they shall so long behave themselves well, all of whom shall be commissioned by the governor; but for any reasonable cause which shall not be sufficient grounds of impeachment, the governor shall remove any of them on the address of two-thirds of each branch of the legislature.

The first election shall take place at the general election of this commonwealth, next after the adoption of this amendment, and commissions of all the judges who may be then in office shall expire on the first Monday of December following, when the terms of the new judges shall commence. The persons who shall then be elected judges of the supreme court shall hold their offices as follows; one of them for three years, one for six years, one for nine years, one for twelve years, and one for fifteen years; the term of each to be decided by lot by the said judges as soon after the election as convenient, and the result certified by them to the governor that the commissions may be issued in accordance thereto. The judge whose commission will first expire shall be chief justice during his term, and thereafter each judge whose commission shall first expire shall in turn be the chief justice: and if two or more commissions shall expire on the same day, the judges holding them shall decide by lot which shall be chief Justice. Any vacancies, happening by death, resignation or otherwise, in any of the said courts, shall be filled by appointment by the governor, to continue till the first Monday of December succeeding the next general election. The judges of the supreme court and the presidents of the several courts of common pleas shall at stated times receive for their services an adequate compensation to be fixed by law, which shall not be diminished during their continuance in office, but they hold any other office of profit under this commonwealth, or under the government of the United States, for any other state of this union. The judges of the supreme court during their continuance in office shall reside within this commonwealth, and the other judges during their continuance in office shall reside within the district or county for which they were respectively elected.

GENERAL TAYLOR AND FREE SOIL.

WASHINGTON, March 19, 1848.

You recollect how confident many Whigs of the North were, last fall, that Gen. Taylor was quite friendly to the Wilmont Proviso, and that no act of his would ever tend to prevent its adoption, as a part of the California Territorial Bill. The Democrats declared this to be all moonshine, and so it has proved since Gen. Taylor's arrival in Washington. As soon as he arrived in Washington, he urged the Whig members to pass the bill, without the proviso. He was officious in this matter, and pushed matters "roughly" and "readily."

"Well, in his over zeal to knock Mr. Wilmont's bantling upon the head, he one day "got into the wrong pew." Mr Thurston, of Rode Island, a true Democrat, called upon the President elect. Gen. Taylor, leaving that he was a member of Congress from *Rhode Island*, supposed of course he was a Whig, and opened his "grape" upon him—"Our friends must pass the bill for California," said he, "leaving slavery question as it is; we must not meddle with that. All of *our friends* must take hold" ——here the General was jogged by a Whig, and informed that Mr. Thurston was a *Democrat!* The new President was confused, and stammered out the best excuse the occasion would admit of.—*Hartford Times.*

WOMEN AT A PREMIUM.—A lady writes from San Francisco to her friend in Massachusetts: "The demand for marriageable women seems to be as great as for goods. This is the only country in the world where woman are properly appreciated. The proportion of males in the country is five to one female, and the labor of females is as much needed for cooking, etc., at the gold region, as that of the males. There have been more marriages in the last few months than in the ten years previous in this country. The Squaws before they will go to the gold region, make efforts to get white husbands which they soon obtain in the present state of affairs. Father Manaque, the Catholic priest, has informed me that he married last month 110 white men to squaws. The consequences that the poor Indians will soon be left without any class of females from which they can choose, as, certainly, no whitte woman, of whatever condition in society, will marry an Indian, when she can readily marry a white man of some wealth and prominence: Some of the most ugly and slovently servants here marry traders who have accumulated fortunes in a week."

DIPLOMATIC SMUGGLING.—By the following statement in the London Morning Chronicle, it appears that other diplomatic persons in Europe, besides the American charge d'affaires at Stockholm, have been known to abuse their official previleges:

We hear from Brussels that the Belgian government intends to place restrictions upon the luggage, parcels, and packages carried by foreign cabinet messengers. It is almost needless to observe that according to the international usage and courtesy, couriers' luggage, especially that portion having an official address or seal, has been permitted to pass without search. Abuses have doubtless arisen; but, unless we are greatly mistaken, no diplomatic agents, no ministries, have profitted so largely by the latitude accorded as those of Belgium. Restrictions come, therefore, with a somewhat bad grace from the Brussels government.—*Boston Courier.*

HOOSIER BAIT.—The editor of the Baltimore Sun says he don't know what "hoosier bait" is. He must be green. Hoosier bait is gingerbaed, done up in cords, lots and quarter sections, and is used by the merchants in Louisville to catch the Hoosier gals who come over from Indiana to trade. The way they *bite* at it is cautionary!

☞ Why is hanging a poor devil like a lawyer going to heavan? D'ye give it up? Because it is a *light squeeze.*

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE, PA

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 28, 1849.

NEITHER AGE NOR SECT.

Neither age nor sect escapes the guillotine of Gen. Taylor's "no party" Administration. Every paper we take up contains lists of removals in their respective neighborhoods—every telegraphic dispatch announces the names of new victims who have fell beneath the axe of an administration that declared previous to the election it had "no enemies to punish," and the names of new partizans who have been rewarded by the man, who in a score of political epistles, professed to have no "friends to reward." Does a lady hold the office of Postmaster in some petty village in Iowa, the gallant Fitz Henry Warren, the man that *absconded* from New England, cheating his creditors out of some $60,000, and now the *honest* assistant Postmaster General of this *honest* no-party Administration, issues his mandate, and *her* head is numbered among the martyrs to the cause of Democracy. How do announcements like this read under the Administration of the "Second Washington."

N. L. Stout, Bloomington, Muscatent, Iowa, vice Mrs. S. Earll.

Gallant, chivalrous Fiz Henry, what sin against Federalism had poor *Mrs. Earll* committed that her head must so soon be brought to the block? Had she a son among the Iowa volunteers in Mexico, and thus committed the unpardonable sin; or, did he only "interfere in elections" by voting against Gen. Taylor and *theel* Or had she, unlucky woman, disregarded that only article of faith upon which Gen. Taylor definately, in the canvass last fall, expressed himself—early marriages. But joking aside, is not this pretty work for an administration that came into power professing to have no "friends to reward," and yet decends to the removal of *ladies* to reward partizanship.

"No friends to reward nor enemies to punish," and yet the aged father of one of the most gallant officers who fought under Gen. Taylor at Buena Vista, and afterwards fell at the head of his men under the walls of Mexico, is one of the first victims of this administration! Professing to imitate the example of the "earlier Presidents," one of the first removals in Pennsylvania is that of the venerable *Simon Drum*, for more than forty years Postmaster at Greensburgh, having been appointed by Thomas Jefferson. Mr. Drum, says the Pennsylvanian, is the father of the celebrated Captain Drum who fought so heroically at Buena Vista under the flag of his country, and afterwards fell in the valley of Mexico, after having recaptured the guns he had lost in the former engagements. Gen. Taylor was appealed to to save the sire of this gallant hero. He was appealed to tobe true to his pledges at least in this case, but all to no purpose. The enemies of the war in which the chivalric Drum breathed his last, succeeded in forcing General Taylor to allow the memory of the illustrious dead to be violated in the person of the venerated living!

We are no mourner over the removals of the present Administration. So far as our party feelings are concerned, we are gratified that they are so plentiful; and we alluded to them only as evidence of Gen. Taylor's faithless observance of the pledges by which he succeeded to the station he now occupies. What those pledges were every body knows, but least *whiggery* should deny them, we have thought best to append the following as evidence, and as a most withering commentary upon whig duplicity. Read them.

In no case can I permit myself to be a candidate of any party, or yield myself to party schemes.—(*Letter to James W. Taylor.*

I will not be a candidate of any party or clique; and should the nation at large seek to place me in the chair of the chief magistracy, the good of all parties and the national good would be my great and absorbing aim.—(*Letter to a citizen of Lansingburg.*)

Should I ever occupy the White House, it must be by the spontaneous move of the people, and by no act of mine, so that I should go into office untrammelled, and be the Chief Magistrate of the people and not of a party. (*Letter to Edward Delancy.*)

If over I fill that high office, it must be untrammelled with party obligations or interests of any kind, and under ests of the nation at large most seriously and solemnly demand.—(*Letter to Peter Sken Smith.*)

I am not willing to be the candidate of any party, to pledge myself to any political creed save that which springs directly from the constitution and the best and paramount intereats of the country, and which they solemnly demand. If elected to the Presidential office, it must be without any agency of my own, (it will be at variance with my most cherished aspirations;) and to those duties I must go untrammelled by pary pledges of every character.—(*Letter to J. A. Birkey.*)

Should I ever occupy the White House, it must be by the spontaneous move of the people, and by no act of mine, so that I could enter upon the duties appertaining to the Chief Magistrate of the country untrammelled and pledged beyond what I have previously stated as regards the constitution, so that I should be the President of the nation and not of a party.—(*Letter to C. Wilcox and others.*)

I need hardly add, that I cannot, in any case, permit myself to be brought before the people exclusively by any of the political parties that now so unfortunately divide the country, as their candidate for this office.—(*Letter to F. S. Bronson.*)

I shall offer no active opposition to the use of my name in connexion with this responsible office, as long as they continue to use it thus independent of party distinctions. (*Letter to Wm. M. Murphy and others.*)

In being thus nominated, I must insist on the condition—and my position on this point is immutable—that I shall not be brought forward by them as the candidate of their party, or considered as the exponent of their party doctrines.—(*Letter to Peter Sken Smith.*)

I have no private purposes to accomplish—no party projects to build up—no enemies to punish—nothing to serve but my country. * * * If elected, I should not be a mere President of a party. I would endeavor to act independent of party denomination. I should feel bound to administer the government untrammelled by party schemes.—(*First Allison Letter.*)

The appointing power vested in the President imposes delicate onerous duties. So far as it is possible to be informed, I shall make honesty, capacity, and fidelity indispensable prerequisites for the bestowal of office; and the absence of either of these qualities shall be deemed sufficient cause for removal.—*Gen. Taylor's Inaugural.*

NOT A PUFF, BUT A FACT.—We are *not* requested to call attention to the clothing advertisement of our friend JUSTICE in another column, but located as his establishment is directly opposite our office, we could not help noticing the unusual large number of shabily dressed people *going in* every day, and *well dressed* ones *coming out.* For a while this fact was a mystery to us.—We know he kept clothing, and made to order every thing appertainig to a gentleman's wardrobe, but in *these hard Taylor* (not Tailor) times, we could not imagine how every body could *afford* to be transformed from gentlemen with shocking bad coats, pants and vests, to gentlemen with superfino coats, pants, and vests. To satisfy ourself, therefore, we called in the other day, and the mystery was explained. By small profits, he manages to sell to every body, and by numerous transactions succeeds in making more profit in a year, than he otherwise would by charging higher, and selling less. This is the true secret of business—it is the Midas wand which turns every thing into gold. Our friend JUSTICE understands this, and acts accordingly; he never lets a customer, with the dimes, leave the shop until he sends him forth looking like a *gentleman*, and dressed like a prince.

☞ The Boston Post says the Rev. Mr. Hudson, whom Gen. Taylor has appointed naval officer at Boston, introduced a resolve into Congress for the withdrawal of the troops from Mexico during the war, and repudiating indemnity. The people of Massachusetts being too patriotic to reolect the author of such a resolve, the hero of the war rewards him with a lucrative office. At the end of four years the reverend gentleman will find the wages of sin is political death.

WAILING.—The New Orleans *Bulletin*, one of the most rabid whig papers in the south, sets up a dismal howl over the result of the late election in Connecticut. It consigns to old Nick the whole democracy of the north, and affirms that the northern whigs are exclusively entitled to the character of "northern men with southen principles," denying that northern democrats are or ever where. the champions of southern state rights which they have been generally reputed to be. O, how deeply southern propagandists have fallen in love with northern whiggery!

MR. POWELL'S THEATRICAL TROUP.

This company, under the management of the above named gentleman, have been performing in our city for the past week to well filled houses, and we are sure that we speak the sentiments of all who have embraced the opportunity of seeing them, when we say that they are the best Theatrical corps that that has ever visited us. Mr. and Mrs. Powell, who take the leading parts are rarely if ever excelled in our opinion, in tragedy, and whatever they undertake are sure to bring peals of applause from the audience. Mr. McKibbin, the old gentleman of the company, has many admirers both on and off the stage. Mr. and Mrs. Miller also are worthy of notice, and are quite at home in their parts. In fact the whole company do justice to the reputation which they have already attained on their way here. We learn that they are to remain here a few evenings more, and we advise all those who have not already done so, to call upon them before they close, assuring them that nothing will occur in which they will not be well pleased. For this evening's (Saturday,) entertainment see advertisement.

MATTERS PERSONAL.—The editor of the *Commercial* evidently is worried because our friend Whallon is still *Collector*, and our *former* partner, Mr. Durlin, still continues to receive the $2 per day as Deputy. Our neighbor should not make himself so unhappy about a matter which certainly does not concern him, for he can rest assured that whoever does succeed those gentlemen, *he* will *not be* one of them. Gen. Taylor stands *pledged* to appoint *honest* and *capable* men to office. Under such a rule, to use a simile of his own manufacture, he stands about as much chance as a "stump tailed quadruped in fly time."

"Appropos," as our cotemporary would say, it is scarcely necessary for us to say that the professed revelations in the *Commercial*, in regard to a certain business arrangement between Mr. Durlin and ourself last fall, does not contain a particle of truth. It is true that Mr. Whallon is a Democrat and voted for Cass and Butler, but it is not true that he "contributed liberally to the columns of the Observer." Mr. Whallon has never wrote a solitary line for this paper since our name has been associated with it as Editor. Unlike the Editor of the *Commercial*, *we do not* employ *lawyers* to do our writing. Mr. Durlin did not withdraw from the paper for the purpose stated by the Comimercial, but because we had a large amount of outstanding debts, accumulated upon our books during a business connection of five years and a half, and because, from certain pecuniary reasons it became absolutely necessary that they should be collected. If we had been the lick-spittle of the Commercial, and had sought to keep Mr. Durlin in office, does any one suppose we would have denounced the administration of Gen. Tulor as we have. No paper in the state has spoke more freely and severely of the "swindle" by which Gen. Taylor became President, than the Observer, and while our name remains at its head, it shall continue to so speak, if it costs the decapitation of every Democratic office-holder in the state. We contend for principles first—the spoils are but a secondary consideration. In regard to Mr. Whallon circulating a petition to be retained, we know nothing and care less. We certainly, never saw or heard of it until the Commercial mentioned it.

☞ The removal of the Opposition Post-master at Erie, a very proper one we believe, *into* a somewhat productive of regret. It of course sends adrift from the office of Assistant P. M., our bitter political antagonist but generous personal friend STOAN of the Erie *Observer.* That he will submit to this piece of misfortune with due grace, we cannot doubt. If he has not hitherto endured worse afflictions than this will be, without whining, he has wanted the opportunity to learn a branch of editorial philosophy very indispensable to the profession; but we think his experience has rendered a lesson un necessary, and that calm resignation will characterize his back-door walk.—*Fredonia Censor.*

We are certainly grateful for the sympathy of our friend of the Censor, knowing, as we do, that it is real—that while party prejudices and party drill compel him to sustain the course of this "no party" administration, he d spises in his inmost soul the "swindle" by which his friends have temporarily obtained the spo ls of office, and looks with contempt upon their disgraceful squabbles for the loaves and fishes. We are happy to say, however, that his regrets" are thrown away—*we* have received our share at the change. The place we have occupied for the last five months was sought for and obtained for a certain purpose—that purpose has been accomplished, and we well resign it into the hands of another with pleasure; especially, as it will enable us to again devote more time to the exposition of the falsehood, hypocracy and deceit Gen. Taylor and his friends practised on the people last fall, and which he is now exhibiting so glaringly to the public gaze!

GOV. JOHNSON'S NEW JUDICIAL DISTRICTS.—Since our last notice of this subject, we learn that Venango county has been detached from this district, and turned over to the Clarion district, for the purpose making of that one more respectable in business. Now we should like to know, and we call upon the three whig organs here to inform us, who asked for any changein this district? Who were the petitioners?. Judge Church was able to do all the business without being in the least oppressed. He did not complain—the people did not complain—and the business was well done and in due time. Then where was the necessity for the alteration? It existed alone in the necessity. Gov. Johnson felt of rewarding his favorites by making new districts! But the greatest outrage of all is the fact that Schuylkill county is alone made a district! In 1810 its population did not *equal* Erie county, and we presume at this moment is not superior—*yet it is now a separate judicial district!* Judge Bank's District, of which Schuylkill formed a part, in which he did all the business up untill 1846, we believe, is *cut up* now into *four* districts! *Four* judges are required to do the business performed by *one* without complaint on his part, or that of the people! Verily, Gov. Johnson and his *gag* Lieutenant, J. B. Johnson, are great *economists.*

THE TAYLOR ORGANS.—The Editor of the Pennsylvanian thus playfully hints off the *three* organs of the Administration at Washington:

There will be three Whig or TAYLOR organs in Washington—the *Intelligencer*—the *National Whig*—and the *Republic* just being erected by those experienced musicians, BELLITT and SARGANT. This is quite an array of official *harmonies.* We presume these instruments will play their respective parts with great skill. The *Republic* will be a mellifluous and oily concern—its airs liquid with praises—its notes gentle and non-committal—its overtures frequent and original—and its pleadings in favor of "a covenant broken" quite natural. The *Whig*, being more temporary in its structure, and less identified with the personal fortunes of the administration, will grind away under the window of the White House, until General TAYLOR sends out Colonel BLISS to buy it off with some of the new gold dollars. The *Intelligencer* is of the antique school of music—grand and solemn—full of darkness and dust. It will come down with an awful crash upon ZACHARY, with some old *requim* cavernous with throats, and terrible with reproaches, unless he should come to terms in the handsomest and speediest manner. The music of this aged instrument is occasionly stirred to its deepest depths by the most fearful GALES.

There can be no harmony between these organs. You might as well expect the organs of the street, the parlor, and the church, to accord. They are got up by different artists—on different plans—and with different designs.

LIEUT. SIMPSON.—We learn from the Little Rock Arkansas Democrat of the 6th, that Lieut. J. H. Simpson, of the corps of Topographical Engineers, and for a long time stationed in this city, has been designated and ordered by the War Department to conduct the exploration of the nearest line of approach from Fort Smith, on the Arkansas river, to the Bay of San Francisco. Lieut. Simpson arrived there on the 30th of March, on his way to Fort Smith, to report to Gen. Arbuckle, to whom he is to apply for an assistant. He informs them that by a change of instructions from the War Department, he is to explore the route *entirely through* to the Pacific, and not, as was first intended, to return after he shall have arrived at Santa Fe. He further informs them that he is advised by high authority from Washington that an escort will be provided for the expedition entirely through to San Francisco, and that Dr. Peyton of Arkansas will accompany the party as Surgeon.

Paragraphs for the Million.

POST OFFICE FOR CALIFORNIA.—A portable post office, of wood, the Washington Whig says, has been constructed containing pingeon holes for letters, and places for books, &c., to be conveyed to California. It is not probably more than ten feet in length and five in height. This office is to be set up wherever it may be convenient, and shifted as circumstances may direct.

☞ Miss Newton, of Bennington, Vt., aged 20, left her bed on the night of the 9th inst., and wandered forth with only her night clothes on. She was found the next afternoon in the river, drowned, and is supposed to have arisen in her sleep, and in crossing the stream on a stock of timber, awoke and fell in.

CON.—If the "old gentleman" was to lose his tail, where would he obtain another? Why, where *bad spirits are re-tailed.*

GOLD IN TENNESSEE.—The Louisville *Courier* of the 7th inst., says: "Gold and silver mines, said to yield from 75 to 80 per cent., have been discovered in Benton co., Tenn."

☞ Emigration to the United States is depopulating New Brunswick. This is practical homeage to republican institutions. The people with cerulean hose turn them up at the annual announcement in the queen's speech of the prosperity and happiness of the colonies.

☞ A correspondent of the Journal of Commerce makes it out that General Tayler is not to be any better than General Jackson as to removals and appointments. According to the whigs, Gen. Jackson's policy was to "reward his friends and punish his enemies." That they denounce as monstrous. Yet they want Gen. Taylor, who has solemnly declared that he has "*no friends to reward nor enemies to punish*," to do just as Gen. Jackson did!

☞ In Philadelphia, John Freadley, a small manufacturer, has been arrested on suspicion of having poisoned his wife. In now Orleans Robert Lindell has been arrested for murder of his wife, but 17 years old, of whom he was jealous.

☞ The Siamese twins, who had been living some years with wives and children on their own plantation in North Carolina, are said to be on their way to embark for Europe, with a view to consult the most eminent surgeons on the practicability of an operation to divide the ligament that binds them together. It is further said that one of their sisters had been adopted into the family of the emperor of Siam.

☞ Behold the entire whig press now vindicating the sentiment that "TO THE VICTOR BELONG THE SPOILS". They use various methods, and an abundance of words, but that is the conclusion of their arguments.

☞ The Boston Atlas's Washington correspondent says—"The new administration is daily gaining strength." We are glad of it. It has been so weak that we have feared it would never come to maturity.

A GOOD JOKE.—Two rabid politicians in Cincinnati, who were striving for the appointment of Postmaster, received each a letter on the first of April notifying them of their appointment They both sallied forth to crow over each other, to the great amusement of those who understood the game.

☞ One of the toasts at the "Clay festival" in New York quoted Byron, in a bit at out present worthy chief magistrate, viz:—"*The memory of Washington*—Men blush there was but *one.*" If the proceedings at the supper indicate Mr. Clay's feeling he will be in the senate a relentless scourge to the powers that be.

☞ A large three story house, at C[illegible]nuati, on Lynn street, fell in with a tremendous crash on Friday last.—The family heard the walls cracking, and had only time to reach the st., before the whole, with the furniture it contained, was a heap of ruins. The wall had been undermined by the digging of the foundation for a new one adjoining. It belonged to and was occupied by Mr. Daily.

☞ The cholera prevails so extensively in Ireland that emigrants who intend leaving this summer for America have postponed their departure until autumn, from apprehensions that the epidemic will rage violently there during the summer months.

☞ "Appollo strikes the liar," as the darkey observed when he broke the banjo over the head of a performer.

☞ A clergyman in Glasgow, Mo., recently slept two days at a single nap. On waking he stated to his anxious friends, who feared that his sleep would be eternal, that he had taken two or three hundred drops of paregoric. On inspecting the contents of the bottle it was ascertained that he had taken laudnum.

☞ Fitz Greene Halleck, the poet, has recovered from his late severe illness. The reports that he was insane and confined in a mad-house, were without any foundation whatever.

☞ The colony of Swedes, in Henry county Illinois, are manufacturing a fine article of linen cloth, made of water-rotted flax, suitable for summer wear. It is described as a beautiful article.

☞ When SANTA ANNA and other Mexican leaders see the appointment to place of such men as Colonel

News of the Week.

By Telegraph to the Observer and the Buffalo and Pittsburgh papers.

NEW YORK, April 23—2½ P. M.

George Ross and Chas. Moothat, convicts in Moyamensing prison at Philadelphia, *tore out the window* frame of the cell in which they *were* confined, and by ropes made from blankets let *themselves* down into the yard. After which they *escaped*.

The Picayune of *the* 15th contains a letter dated Miler, March 31st, which says that Col. Webb's party expected to start for California in ten days. Col. Webb had sprained his ankle, and was confined to his bed.

The rest of the expedition were all well.

Later intelligence from the Rio Grande says the cholera is still raging with unabated fury.

At Camargo 250 persons had died.

Wm. R. Styles, collector taxes of Louisiana, had been arrested and imprisoned, charged with embezzling $28,000 of the public money.

Conrad Vintner, the murderer of Mrs. Cooper, of Baltimore county, whose trial consumed the whole of last week, has been found guilty of manslaughter in the 1st degree.

A stable was burned in Cove st. last night, together with 5 horses.

Resident Ministers of foreign governments were received by the President on Saturday, in citizens' dresses.

FOR CALIFORNIA.—Hon. Jefferson Smith, formerly Judge of the Supreme Court, sails in the steamer Unicorn, which leaves to-day for the gold regions.

THE NEW TELEGRAPH.—The bill to incorporate the New York and Boston Telegraphic Co., to use House's patent, passed the Mass. House of Representatives, and received the Governor's signature. The posts are up half way to Providence, and all the way to Bridgeport, Ct

NEW YORK, April 23—7 P. M.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.—Abraham Jones, Postmaster, Quincy, Illinois.

Richard Wilson, Postmaster, Chicago.

Richard S. Willson, Postmaster, Lawrence, Mass

Samuel Wilson, Postmaster, Lynn, Mass.

Julius M. Ackley, Postmaster, Ithica, N. Y.

Macon, *Georgia*, has been visited by a most destructive fire. Upwards of 600 bales of cotton were destroyed. Loss $30,000.

Baltimore city was thrown into a great state of excitement on Saturday, in consequence of the discovery of some heavy forgeries on some of the most eminent merchants.

The names of the parties implicated are for the present suppressed.

Another brutal murder has occurred at Harrisburgh, Pa A young man by the name of Neis was stabbed to the heart by another young man named Kemble, son of a highly respectable merchant of that place.

The British steamer Unicorn sailed at 1 P. M. to-day with 200 passengers to Rio Janeirp, two to Valparaiso and forty-five to San Francisco, and very little freight.

Edwin Forrest, the eminent tragedian, is once more to play to a New York audience. The Broadway Theatre has announced an engagement with him. This evening he plays Othello.

A convention of the friends of gradual emancipation is to be held at Frankfort on the 25th inst. Meetings have been held in about 30 counties and delegates appointed. Macon has appointed 100 delegates, among whom are some of the most respectable in the state. When such men as Clay. Marshall, Nicholas, Breckenbridge and Underwood, take part in the convention, the people can judge something of its character and the effect its deliberations will have on the public mind.

ROCHESTER, April 23—8½ P. M.

The Gas Works, in this city, are blown up in the rectifying apartment, and they are now burning.

DETROIT, April 24—9 P. M.

A Mr. Green, who came on board the Oregon at Erie, was found dead in his State room, on her arrival at this port. Supposed to have died in a fit.

NEW YORK, April 25—2½ P. M.

A Young man named Ainsworth, clerk of Mr. J. H. Knight, of Worchester, was run over by the cars yesterday morning, and both his legs horribly lacerated. He died shortly after the accident.

Greedly, charged with the murder of his wife in Philadelphia, is to have a final trial to day.

Covington Burch has received the appointment of Chief clerk in the War department, in place of S. Anderson.

Joseph M. Palmer and John Wetherid are talked of as candidates for U. S. Senate, in place of Reverdy Johnson, resigned to take a seat in the Cabinet.

Hon. John W Crisfield, whig, declines the nomination for re-election to Congress from the 7th district of Maryland.

Yesterday a beautiful sword was to be presented to Gen. Taylor by the state of Virginia. Not having been apprised that the committe were to wait on him he had the affair postponed, having the business of the day otherwise appropriated,

N. YORK, April 25—7 P. M.

The U. States Prize Brig *Susan*, under charge of Lieut. Hunter of the U. S. Navy, with whom is associated Passed Midshipman Brodhead, arrived at this port this morning in 76 days from Rio Janeiro. The *Susan* was captured off the Harbor of Rio by the U. S. Brig *Perry* on the 6th of February on suspicion of being engaged in the Slave trade. She had on board at the time of the capture ten Spanish and Portuguese passengers, who are sent home in her.

A despatch from Washington says it is stated upon good authority, that J. C. CLARK of Chenango Co., N. Y. will be appointed Sixth Auditor of the Treasury for the Post Office Department in place of Peter G. Washington.

An exciting contest is going on in the London District, Virginia, J. S. Pendleton, and Jeremiah Martin, both Whigs—no Democratic candidate running.

An appropriation was made last evening by the Common Council of $350 00 for the copy of the celebrated picture by Stewart of Washington, for the Governor's Room.

☞ The editors of the National *Intelligencer*, having charged Mr. POLK's administration with proscription, a writer in the *Union* thus retorts upon them:—"With how much justice they can charge the late administration with proscription, may be inferred from the fact that COLONEL MONROE, a Whig, son-in-law to Mr. SEATON, one of the editors, was permitted to hold one of the best clerkship under the government during the whole of Mr POLK's term; and that a Mr. SCHROEDER, another son-in-law of Mr. SEATON, was appointed to an office in the coast survey within the last two years."

☞ We perceive that the Administration and its organs have commenced a system of persecution upon the gallant Gen. Worth—the first step being to supercede him in the command of the expedition from the Rio Grande to the Gila. Gen. Taylor and his followers can never forgive Worth for being a Democrat—consequently he is superceded for "a cause." They had better beware, however, or the General may "supercede" the President, for "a cause."

GREAT RIOT AND FIRE AT MONTREAL.—We learn by Telegraph that a great riot took place at Montreal, Lower Canada, on Thursday last. The rioters had burned the Parliament House, but any further particulars we were unable to obtain, as the government had taken possession of the Telegraph to prevent the transmission of further intelligence to the States.

DROWNED.—A little boy, son of Wm. B. Hayes, of this city, aged about four years, was drowned in one of his father's tan vats, on Thursday last. He had been missed but a short time, but when found life was extinct

☞ Among the passengers on the Crescent City, which left New York on the 17th for Chagres, we notice the name of Mr. E. N. Hulbart, formerly of this city. He is bound for California.

☞ Gen. Taylor has, and we are glad of it, "frowned" upon Marcus Morton, Collector of the port of Boston. Mr. Morton voted for Van Buren. His removal is evidence that the General has felt it "his duty to frown indignantly" on all who thus voted.

☞ THE WAY IT SELLS.—Dr. S. G. Smith, Druggist with a large supply only about forty days before the following order:

PERU, Ill., April 22, 1849.

W. B. Sloan, Esq.,—Dear Sir: Please send me by express, three dozen of your Horse Ointment. The demand is increasing constantly. I have been out some time. Yours truly,

S. G. SMITH.

☞ All the Medicines advertised by W. B. Sloan are sold on agency by Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed House.

READ! READ!—Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge for expelling worms! —Astonishing Cure!

"Feeling it to be a duty due to my fellow beings, I lay before them a fact which took place not long since Last fall I called on Messrs. Hyrold & Co. of Williamstown, N. Y. for some Worm medicine, and they recommended Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge, or Worm specific. I took a bottle home and gave a dose to a child about six years old, and to my great astonishment it brought away 83 worms. I soon after gave another dose to the same child, which brought away about 50 more: making some 130 worms in about 12 hours. I have given to other of my children very effectually, and can cheerfully recommend it to all.

JAPHET C. ALLEN.

AMBOY, July 28th, 1847." 50

For sale by Carter & Brother, Burton & Perkins, Erie Pa.,

☞ THE JOYS OF CONVELESCENCE.—There are few sensations known to the human heart more alive with sweet joy and peaceful happiness, than the consciousness of returning health. When sickness, *for months* and *years*, has pressed the spirit down—when pain and anguish have filled to the brim the cup of despair, how joyful to feel within the gladsomeness of health.

Such often are the household joys throughout the length and breadth of our land, where the pale and ghastly Consumptive has been changed to one blooming picture of health, by the timely use of that excellent and long tried remedy, Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

☞ See advertisement.

MARRIED.

On the 12th inst., by the Rev Joel Johnson, Mr. ALEXANDER WARREN, of this place, to Miss MALVINA M. BELKNAP, of Springfield.

On the 19th inst., by the Rev G. A Lyon, Mr. ALEXANDER DUNCAN, to Miss ELIZEBATH CHAMBERS of North East.

DIED.

At his residence in Millcreek tp., on Thursday evening last, BENJAMAN B. WHITELY, in the 48th year of his age.

In Harborcreek, on the 8th inst, Mrs. SARAH SLEEPER, aged 83 years.

In Harborcreek, on the 21st inst., of consumption, AMANDA, consort of A. M. Taylor, in the 46th year of her age.

THEATRE AT BROWN'S HOTEL!

NEW YORK CIRCUIT COMPANY, UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF J. H. POWELL.

THIS EVENING, (Saturday) will be presented Knowle's celebrated play of the

WIFE, OR A TALE OF MANTUA.

Performance every evening next week. For particulars see bills of the day.

ABOLITION OF CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

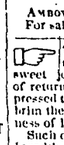
A public meeting of the society for the promotion of this cause, will be held in the court house on Wednesday evening next, immediately after the session of the court. Several addresses may be expected. A general attendance is invited.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.

REV. C. M TAGGART, (Unitarian) will perform service in the Universalist Church to-morrow—to commence at 11 A. M., and 2 P. M.

Tailoring and Clothing Establishment.

CLOTHING WELL MADE, AND CHEAP!



THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he continues the Tailoring business at his old stand on the diamond, a few doors east of the Erie Bank, where he may constantly be found ready to attend to the wants of his customers. He *flatters* himself, from his past endeavors, that he will be able to give universal satisfaction in his business, and that none will have just cause to complain, on the score of either neatness or punctuality. Coats, Pantaloons, Vests, &c., made to order with promptitude and warranted to fit well. He cordially invites those who may, from time to time have Clothing to make particularly young gentlemen who are desirous having a good fit, to give him a call, assuring them that he will be most happy to comply with their wishes Also, Ready made Clothing of every description just received, such as Coats, Vests, Pantaloons Shirts, Collars, &c., in great variety, and at various prices, which will be sold cheap for *Cash*, and at *One Price* only.

Purchasers are requested to call and examine his Goods before buying elsewhere.

Erie, April 28, 1849. JOHN GOULDING.

NEW GOODS! CHEAP GOODS! GOOD GOODS!

NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK.

Spring and Summer Supply at the New Jew Store.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co undismayed by the high sounding "Empire Store," "Wright's Corner," or the "Commercial Exchange," have just returned from the eastern cities, and are now receiving their spring and summer supply of

DAY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c., which they are enabled to offer to their numerous customers and the public generally, at prices far below those of any former season. These goods have all been selected with the greatest care, and will be found to be one of the largest and most splendid stocks of Spring and Summer Goods ever offered in this city. As many of these Goods have been purchased of the importers per the latest arrivals from Europe, the subscribers are confident that they can offer to their customers the very newest styles of Ladies Dress Goods, comprising English, French, Swiss, Irish and Scotch Goods, together with a full assortment of American manufacture, and cheaper than can be found elsewhere.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

Rich Chameleon Silks, extremely low; Rich brocade do. beautiful goods; Rich Grenadines, plain and figured Glace Silk, rich goods; Gold do Sole, fashionable and late importations; Black Armures, plaid and striped; Rich Gro de Londres, very low; Mohair Chameleon, figured, (very cheap) Silk Tissues, all colors; Balzarines, in great variety; Paris dotted Lawns for evening dresses; new style Grenadine Lawns; new style Lawns; Lenons; Barrages of the most approved makes; Paris printed barreges, extremely low; Paris printed Lawns, in great variety; Crapes and Crapes Lisse, a full assortment of colors and qualities; together with a large supply of De Laines and Alpaces, some as low as 12½ cents per yard. In addition to the above will be found a beautiful assortment of black Brussels Lace, for trimming dresses, Mantillas and capes. Also, French worked capes, collars and cuffs, latest styles: Victoria Lawns and spotted Robes, very cheap; Swiss muill, Jaconet and Book Muslins; Bonnet Ribbon; Belting Ribbon; Cravats; Scarfs; Artificials; Gloves; Mitts, and Hosiery.

SHAWLS.

Embroidered White Cashmere and Crape Shawls, Plaid and Black Silk Shawls, Black and Colored Mous de Lain Shawls, Satin Plaid Berage Shawls, Prence Cashmere Shawls, and Plain and Embroidered Black and Colored Silk Fringe Thibet Shawls!

PARASOLS! PARASOLS!

The largest, cheapest and best assortment in the City. Parasols from the lowest to the most splendid, rich and costly article, of the newest styles and colors, can always be found at this Establishment.

DOMESTIC AND STAPLE GOODS.

A Large stock of Calico, from 6 cents to 10 cents per yard; Bleached and unbleached Muslins, from 6 cents upward; Fed Tickings and Checks, a full supply of all qualities and prices; Linen Goods; Table Damask, Diaper and Scotch Diapers; Napkins; Table Diapers; Crash and Dowlas; Scotch and Manchester Ginghams; Sattinets; Kentucky Jean, and Blue Drills; all of which will be sold off at prices that cannot fail to please and without fear of competition.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION!

Under this head we have now on hand, ready for sale, the *largest, most fashionable and varied assortment* of READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered in Erie; all of which have been selected under our immediate inspection, TRULY THAT MUST OBTAIN A PREFERENCE—together with one of the choicest selections of Imported fine Black, Blue, Brown, Olive and Drab French, Belgian and English CLOTHS, that has ever been brought to this city. Also, Black and Fancy Fren ch Cassimeres, New Style Fancy Vestings and Cravats; Silk Under Shirts and Drawers; Linen Cambric and silk Handkerchefs, and a fine assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, and Suspenders.

☞ Dont forget the place New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block State Street.

Erie, April 28, 1849. 50

Commercial Exchange, French Street,

ERIE, April 2d, 1849.

WE have been so much engaged in our occupation of selling Goods, that we have been scarcely able to snatch a moment for the purpose of writing an advertisement. I hope my numerous friends and customers will accept this apology for not visiting North and describing in a more particular manner in the News papers, the great and grand assortment of goods which I have just received and opened at my great and grand stores, Nos. 1, and 2 Commercial exchange. I make haste to lay before you some information that cannot fail of being interesting. I take it for granted you all know where my stores are, but in regard to its internal arrangements from the roof to the cellar under the new order of things, you cannot be so well informed as my self. My *stock as I said before is great, being valued at something under* $50,000. I was for a while in a quandary how to dispose of my goods, but came finally to the conclusion—The "GREAT COMMERCIAL" deciding me at once that the most convenient arrangement would be to number and name every room and department from the cellar up something after this fashion:

Department No. 1.—Basement, *(commonly called Cellar,)* contains a great and incongruous collection—Hogsheads, and barrels of Molasses, Sugars, Oils &c. Coal bank at the northend, rather damp place. Consumptives advised not to spend much time here.

Department No. 2.—First floor will arrest the gaze of the gaping crowd at once. Here are to be opened the fine goods, such as Silks, Satins, Barrages, Tissues, and Ribbonds of brilliant hues and color complexions. Muslins, Bonnets, Edgings, &c. This is eminently the Fancy Department—every thing here is "*Comme il faut*." Customers in this Department should know where their elbows are, as glass might be saved.

Department No. 3.—Same Floor—Calicoes, Ginghams, Flannels, Knives and Forks, Irish Linen, Cotton Yarns, Ladies Slippers, Carpeting, Oil Cloths.

Department No. 4.—Second Story. This number is entirely devoted to Bales of Muslins, Yarns, Battings, Candle Wick, &c. for the wholesale Trade.

Department No. 5.—Same Floor, Wool, Corn, Wheat, Clover Seeds and Dry Apples.

Department No. 6.—Third and last floor. The chief attraction of this floor is a billy Goat. The Pass word will introduce you to the Department without delay.

I hope the above particulars will be entirely satisfactory to my friends, who I trust will not get bewildered in the passing through the different Departments in pursuits of Goods, or to gratify a laudible curiosity in inspecting them. I would not for the world have you believe that my goods are all here, or that I shall be *satisfied* when they do come, quite the contrary, if business justifyes it, I shall have goods Expressed through from New York daily, and if friend Cadwell do'nt look out he and his "Empire" *will be totally eclipsed*.

MOSES KOCH.

Erie, April 28, 1849.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION.

No. 2, *Commercial Exchange, French Street, Erie, Pa.*

TO our friends who patronized us so liberally when recently engaged in the Clothing business at the Store which we now occupy, we return *our sincere* thanks and take this method of informing them that we are at our old occupation, having recently returned from the city with a very large stock of Clothing and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, which we have selected with great care and consider them admirably suited for the market. We have permanently located ourselves in Erie, and am determined to spare no effort to give entire satisfaction to those who favor us with their custom. A few articles enumerated, as follows;

French and English fine and superfine Frock and Dress Coats, spring style, fancy Cassimere and French doeskin pants, drab do., Cassimere silk and Tweed frock and dress coats; Sack Coats of various styles and materials; black Satin, Silk Velvet, Cassimere and Valentia Vests, and a great variety of Linen Clothing, &c. Cloths, Cassimeres, and Tweeds, of every variety color and mixture, and a great variety of Gentlemen's furnishing goods, such as fine Shirts, Bosoms and Collars, black and fancy Cravats, Suspenders, kid, silk and linen Gloves; linen and cotton half Hose, &c. Also, Oil clothing, Tarpaulins and Sou-westers! We shall keep constantly on hand a great variety of Tailor's Trimmings, and make up clothing to order, in the best style, and the workmanship warranted. In regard to price, but one word. The above goods were obtained at the very lowest market rates and they shall be sold a little lower than the very lowest prices of any other establishment in this town, for goods of equal quality.

The public's humble servants, M. & J. KOCH.

Erie, April 28, 1849. 50

ROBERT A. BAKER.

WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Nails, Detroit Ale, Buiscuit, Crackers, &c. &c, Cecapside, Erie, Pa.

A MISTAKE.

MOSES! thee must retire after 4 o'clock. Thou shouldst remember that some of the feathered tribe, without the aid of revelation, hath been taught by nature that it is the brightness of the day that obscures their vision and makes the light appear like darkness, smoke and dust. Is not this thy difficulty? When thy vision is clear thou wilt perceive it is not the Empire Stores the community are rushing to see, but the large quantity of rich Dress Goods, which they are purchasing below the market. Friend Koch, continue thy notice of the Empire Stores without any fear of prosecution from us If we practiced deception as some do, we should expect the public would recollect us without a weekly notice. H. CADWELL.

Erie, April 28. 50

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing under the firm of *Williams & Elliott, in the Tannery, Boot, Shoe and Leather* business, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All those who know themselves indebted to the firm either by *Judgment, note or* book account are requested to call up to the Captain's office and make payment without further notice.

W. B. WILLIAMS,
AZRO ELLIOTT.

Waitsburg, April 20, 1849. 3w50

Bonnets! Bonnets!!

FLORANCE, Pearl, Rutland Gimp, Chip and Straw Bonnets will be found very cheap at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

Erie, April 28, 1849. 50

James Thompson and Benjamin Grant,

HAVE associated themselves together for the practice of Law. Office on State Street, two doors North of Browns Hotel up stairs in James Williams' new brick building. One, or both of them will, during all business hours, be found at their office.—Conveyancing, drawing of contracts, &c. will be attended to on shortest notice They will also attend to procuring *Land Warrants, Scrip* or *Pensions*, for such persons as are entitled and may desire assistance. They have such arrangements as will enable them to have said claims attended to with despatch. 50

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

WE have just received by Express a large and good assortment of La Ines Dress Goods, consisting of plain and figured Berages, Chambrays, plain and printed Lawns, Muslins, Linen Lustre, Ginghams, M. de Lains, &c , &c., Please call and see them.

TIBBALS & DEWEY.

Erie, April 22, 1849. 50

HATS.—Leghorn, Pearl and Chip Hats, for sale by TIBBALS & DEWEY.

Erie, April 22, 1849. 50

PARASOLS.—Silk, Gingham and Cotton Parasols, very low, at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

Erie, April 22, 1849. 50

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!!

THE greatest variety ever offered in this market, including the Canton and French Crapes, assorted colors, plain and embroidered super French Cashmeres, French, turkey and deep bordered Cashmeres, for summer, assorted and changeable Silk and Borave Shawls, together with many other new styles that are very beautiful, just opened at WRIGHT'S Corner.

Erie, April 28, 1849. 50

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

LADIES will find, at the *Subscribers, No. 5, Cheap Side*, a good assortment of Barages, Silk Tissues, Lawns, Mousline De Lanes, Linnen Ginghams, Cotton Gingham, French, English & American Prints, &c. &c., which we have just received and are to be sold by GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Erie, April, 22, 1849.

GLOVES.—Ladies and Gents. Kid Gloves, very nice and good ones, at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

Erie April 22, 1849. 50

BONNETS. Ribbons, Artificia's, Rushes, Kid, Silk and Silk Thread Gloves, Ladies Cravats, &c , a good assortment just opened GEO. SELDEN & SON.

April 22, 1849. 50

PARRASOLS, Silk, Gingham and Cotton Parasols, a good assortment for sale cheap. C. O. FELTON & SON.

1849.

MILLINERY GOODS.

MRS. PRAY takes pleasure in informing her friends and, the *Public that she has just received her spring supply of Millinery*, and Fancy Goods, comprising every variety in her line.—Her Bonnets and Caps are of the most approved styles. Constant on hand every variety of colored and white straws. Bonnets cleaned and repaired on the shortest notice and in the best manner. All orders for work promptly attended to, and a continuance of the patronage of her friends and the public generally is respectfully solicited. 1st door south on State Street near the corner of fifth.

Erie, April 21, 1849 tf19

IN TOWN!

New and Cheap Goods!!

C. B. WRIGHT very respectfully informs his customers and *the public generally*, that he has just returned from the eastern cities and is now opening direct from New York and Boston, a *very general assortment of Spring and Summer Goods*, embracing an unusual variety of styles and patterns, and being selected and purchased under very favorable circumstances, he feels assured that he can offer very good inducements to purchasers of most kinds of goods at his corner, near the Court House.

Erie, April, 21. 49.

Ladies Fashionable Dress Goods,

A SPLENDID assortment, embracing all the New York and Eastern styles, to be found at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

Erie, April, 21. 49.

Ladies Hats for 1849.

50 DIFFERENT patterns of Ladies Bonnets just received, including the Palo Alto, (something new,) Russian Tulip, French Lace, white and colored Chips, Florence Braid, Jenny Linds, Misses Flats, &c., all of which are 50 per cent. cheaper than last season, at WRIGHT'S Corner.

Erie, April, 21. 49.

CARPETINGS AND OIL CLOTHS.—A few choice patterns just received by C. B WRIGHT.

Erie, April, 21. 49.

NEW GOODS!

Received this day at the Empire Store.

32 Cases of Spring and Summer Goods of the latest fashions just Imported, and by far the richest styles of Goods ever offered in this market, which will be sold for Cash as low as at Buffalo, or at any other place. Particulars hereafter.

Erie, April 21, 1849. H. CADWELL.

Open for the Spring trade.

I AM now receiving from recent purchases my full stock of Spring Goods. "Every day brings something new."

I would say, I have many of the most decidedly beautiful DRESS GOODS to be found here or elsewhere; a stock of Shawls unsurpassed in beauty of style, Bonnets, Bonnet trimmings, Gloves, Handkercefs, &c.

For the gentlemen I have a stock of CLOTHS that no one can beat, with a great variety of materials for summer wear; Gloves, Cravats, Hosiery, &c. And to the Public generally I would say, you will find in my stock a choice selection of all the varieties Dr marked requires, in the line of Dry Goods. Also a good assortment of CROCKERY, GLASS-WARE, TABLE and POCKET CUTLERY, GROCERIES, and a small stock of HARDWARE.

These Goods have been bought at the *lowest cash auction and Commission house rates*, and without fear of contradiction I boldly assert that I will not be undersold for cash by any house in Erie. *Importers, Jobbers* or Retailers J. D. CLARK.

Erie April 21, 1849. 49

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the public that having bought out, Mr. Joseph Kelsey, Jr. and removed their Shop to the stand formerly occupied by H. Cadwell, Reed House Row, they will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON WARE. Also, particular attention and promptness will be given to all Jobbing in their line.

R. MIDDLETON,
A. M'SPARREN.

Erie, April 21, 1849. 49

Proscription! Proscription!!

THE above is at this day by far the most general cry throughout *our land. Scarce any one escapes its venom. Ev'n Gen.* Taylor, that great and good man, is frequently accused of it. He, however, as often denies the charge as it is made, and boldly asserts that he "removes for cause only."

The Subscribers have quite recently got out a NEW STOVE on the elevated oven principle, which they call the KEYSTONE COOKING STOVE. Said Stove is so decided an improvement on all and every Stove heretofore made (having so many good qualities others are void of) that those engaged in the manufacture of a much inferior article have taken the alarm, and at once raise the cry of pro-scription, and expect by this to escape a general rout. Such cry, however is a useless waste of the raw material. The effect has been issued—community claim the right to select the best Cookstove. Hence the Keystone Stove must sustain or remove all others, including Sennett's Patent. The verdict, however, will be, "Removed for cause only;" so we stand in a position similar to General Taylor, and as he is justified so shall we be.

A good assortment of other COOKING STOVES, including the celebrated Carpenter Stoves, as well as the Genesee Farmer and Clinton Air-tight Cook Stoves, Air-tight Parlor and Box Stoves—and Cauldron and Sugar Kettles of different sizes constantly on hand. In fact no better assortment of CASTINGS can be found elsewhere.

The attention of the public is also called to M'Millen's Improved PLOW—a new article, with cast-iron beam, manufactured by us and warranted. VINCENT, HIMROD & CO.

Erie, April 21, 1849. tf19

TO THE PUBLIC!

THE Subscriber having leased the Erie Flouring Mills, lately known perhaps as Reed's Mill, would inform the public that he will do all kinds of grinding at the shortest notice. Thanking the public and his friends for their past favors, he would respectfully ask a continuance of their patronage, as he feels confident from his experience in the milling business, to be able to give good satisfaction. All kinds of bread-stuffs constantly on hand, and for sale cheap. Flour by the barrel or single pound to suit purchasers.

Cash paid for all kinds of grain delivered at the mill on Parade Street. CONRAD ZINN.

Erie, April 21, 1849. tf49

MILL and CUT SAWS, a good assortment of different manufacture, may be found at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

NEWLY Imported Canton Crape Shawls at prices varying *from $6 to $30, received this day at No. 1 Commercial Exchange*, French street. MOSES KOCH.

Erie, April, 21, 1849.

I SHALL, in the course of a few days, receive a very large quantity of Cloths, Cassimeres and Summer Coatings, Carpetings, Oil Cloths, &c., &c., MOSES KOCH.

Erie, April 21, 1849. Commercial Exchange.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the improved farm on which he now resides, in Greene township, in the settlement known as "Yankee town." The farm contains about 100 acres, 70 of which are under cultivation. The improvements consist of a two-story frame dwelling, two frame barns, and sheds, together with all other out buildings necessary. There is also about 300 apple trees, mostly grafted, pears and peaches in abundance. The land is well watered and timbered, and situated in an excellent neighborhood, and convenient to market, it being only five miles from Erie. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber on the premises.

ASA WHITTIER.

Greene, April 14, 1849. 48

New Goods! New Goods!!

I AM just opening at No. 1 Reed House a choice selection of Spring and Summer Goods for the Ladies, consisting of beautiful styles of Linen and Cotton Gingham, Lawns, M De Lanes, and Prints. Also Shawls, White Kid and Lisle Thread Gloves, Linen, Edgings, French, Lawn, Handkerchiefs, Black Linen Thread and other goods too numerous to mention. All of which I respectfully invite you to call and examine. J. D. CLARK.

Erie, March 31, 1849

New Spring Goods by Express.

WE have this morning by Express from New York, the Spring styles of Mouslin de Lains, Linen Ginghams, Ginghams Lawns, Eearlstin Ginghams, French, English and American Prints of the latest patterns; al o, Irish Linens, Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, black Indian do. French Kid Gloves, Hair Combs colored and black Sewing Silk, rich black Satin Vestings, all of which will be sold cheap, at our old stand, Cheapside.

TIBBALS & DEWEY.

Erie, April 7, 1849. 47

On Hand for Spring Trade.

WE have on hand a large and general assortment of WALL PAPER and Bordering, which was purchasing of the manufacturers expressly for the Spring trade, and which will be sold cheaper than ever.

GEO. SELDEN & SON.

March 31.

JUSTICE'S TAILORING AND CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT,

No. 1, Brown's Block, State street, one door North of Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa,

On the Cash Principle.

THE subscriber has just opened for the Spring trade, with facilities unsurpassed by any establishment in this city, a large assortment of fine French English and American

Cassimeres, Cloths and Vestings,

which he has purchased at reduced prices, and which enables him to offer as good bargains as was ever before offered in this market, Persons wishing CLOTHING can have their measures taken, garments made and if not suited with them when done they will not be asked to take them away. Among his stock may be found a great assortment of

Ready made Clothing,

Consisting of Dress and Frock Coats, Sack Coats, Summer Coats, Pants, and Vests, Shirts and Drawers, Handkerchiefs and Suspenders, which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Persons wishing to purchase Clothing for CASH will do well to call and examine goods and prices, as my Clothing are cut by myself and made in Erie, and are warranted to be as well made as any shop in Erie makes. The subscriber is determined to sell for Cash, which must be obvious to all men to be the only true method of doing a retail business, protecting both seller and buyer against losses consequent upon the credit system.

☞ Custom Work and Cutting done on the most reasonable terms. No charge for showing Goods. Call and examine for yourselves. JOHN M. JUSTICE.

Erie, April 21, 1849.

COMMERCIAL EXCHANGE.

French Street, Erie, Pa., April 17, 1849.

THE impression is abroad that I have, or am about to abandon the Fancy Goods and Silk Trade. It is a fact that the tremendous spread that was made upon the afore mentioned branch of my business last summer, by the robbery, somewhat discouraged me, and I was for a while in a straight whether or no to launch into that trade. After pondering on the subject a good while—fortunate, happy communion—I came to the determination to resume it Consider for a moment what your situation would have been had I determined otherwise. One or two stores would have monopolized the business. To accomplish which end Empire Block, Keystone Block, or some other high sounding name, would have been flourished about your ears to draw attention, and any and every means resorted to to gain notoriety. This would of course have been all perfectly right All the the thunder, smoke and dust that can be evoked will amount to nothing, as this community are too enlightened to be deceived by such nonsense—they care nothing about names and locations, but resort to the places where rich and fashionable goods are kept and sold at reasonable prices. Whatever may have been the consequences, in pursuance of the above determination, in my late visit to the cities of New York and Philadelphia, I purchased a very large quantity of the richest and most fashionable Dress Goods in market, including a great variety of the newest styles of Dress Silks. It is my intention hereafter to keep on hand the largest variety of Fancy Goods in town, and my past transactions I trust are a guaranty that prices will meet will the favor of my patrons, who are respectfully invited to call at the Commercial Exchange, where I am now receiving my new Spring and Summer Goods.

MOSES KOCH.

ORNAMENTAL SHADE TREES.

AT a meeting of the Burgess and Town Council of the borough of Erie, held in their Council Room April 9th, 1849, the following resolution was passed:—

Resolved, That any person or persons owning land in the said borough who have or shall plant, protect and cultivate in front of their lands along the public streets or highways, Ornamental Shade Trees, planted or to be planted in the year 1849, under the supervision of the Town Council of the said borough, or approved by them as to suitable kinds and place, and distance in planting, and shall cultivate, protect and promote their growth and safety for three years from and after the date of of this resolution, shall be entitled to a deduction from their Borough tax on the list or lists in rear of the years 1852 or 1853, as desired by said person or persons planting and protecting such Shade Trees aforesaid, or twenty-five, cents for every such Ornamented Shade Tree so planted and cultivated: Provided, however, that before such deduction of taxes aforesaid the person planting trees as aforesaid shall procure a certificate from said Burgess and Council that such persons had complied with the true intent and meaning of this resolution, and that the same be published in the Erie papers. A true copy from the records

THOS. MOORHEAD, Jr. Town Clerk.

Erie, April 21 1849. 2t19

MONEY WANTED.

THE School Directors of the Borough of Erie, being authorized by Act to Assemble to borrow money for the purpose of finishing the School Houses recently erected, are desirous of borrowing the sum of One Thousand Dollars, for a term of years, not less than five, at the option of the lenders. Not less than two hundred dollars will be received from an individual. The board is authorized to secure the same by Bonds and Mortgages, and also to assess a tax each year of two hundred dollars over and above the usual assessment, for the sole purpose of paying the interests on said loan and creating a sinking fund for its liquidation. The interests will be paid annually or semi annually, as desired by the lender, and the balance of the two hundred extra assessment, after paying the interests, will be paid to the lenders, if desired, at invested, so as to secure the prompt payment of the loan, when due.

This presents a good opportunity to those having money of their own, or as trustees, guardians, &c. who are desireous of investing it in the most secure manner. The undersigned is authorized to contract for said loan. As this money is wanted immediately, those disposed to take he loan will please offer as soon as possible.

By order of the Board.

CHARLES W. KELSO, President.

Erie, March 31.

Look Here.

YOU can find the following articles at Rinderneckt's Grocery-Store: Ginger, nutmegs, spice, pepper, cloves, Cinnamon, sugars, tobacco, candle wick, tin ine, shoe, white wash, horse, scrubbing, dusting, cloth, hair and tooth brushes; coffee mills, bed cords, clothes lines, rope, patent pails, cedar pails, washtubs, wash boards, mop sticks, brimstone, sulphur, chalk rosin, Tarr curry combs, and a variety of other articles too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold cheaper than elsewhere by

W. F. RINDERNECHT.

Dec. 2.

SUGARS.—Loaf, Lump, Pulverized, Porto Rico, Havana, and New Orleans Sugars, for sale as cheap as the cheapest, at No. 1, Perry Block, by T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Feby 24, 1849. 41

COFFEE.—Old Government Java, Laguira or Cuba, St. Domingo, and Rio Coffee. Also, a general assortment of Wet and Dry Groceries, which will be sold at a very small advance from cost, or make room for a new supply, at No. 1, Perry Block, by

T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Feby 24, 1849.

G. LOOMIS & CO.'S

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Fancy Goods,

ARE now being exhibited at the old established stand on State Street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel.

From very recent and large purchases in New York City, of the choicest styles of Goods the public will now have an opportunity of viewing the LARGEST and BEST assortment in their line ever brought to Erie.

In the mechanical branch of business conducted by the proprietors, particular attention will be paid to the repairing of fine Lever, Cylinder, Dup lex, Chronometer and common Escapement Watches. The most difficult Watch work executed in the best finished and workmanlike manner. They acknowledge with thankfulness the extensive patronage thus far in this department, and although some of their neighbors say they will do work a little cheaper, the public may understand this, that their work shall be done in the best manner, they can do it, at no charge for the job. With fair prices and strict attention to business, it is reasonable to expect a continued and increased patronage.

Erie, Dec. 2, 1848. 29

EMPIRE STORES.

H. CADWELL has removed to his new Stores, State Street, three doors north of Brown's Hotel where he is now opening a very large stock of *Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails, &c.*, which were purchased last fall expressly for Spring trade.

N. B.—By the first boats from Buffalo I shall be receiving my Spring importations, which will equal any stock of Goods in price west of New York.

March 31, 1849. 46

LAST NOTICE.

ALL those knowing themselves indebted to the subscriber, either by Note or Book Account, whose contracts have matured, are requested to call and settle the same on or before the 2 th of April, 1849. Those who neglect this notice will find their notes and accounts in the hands of R. O. Hulbert, Esq., for collection. H. CADWELL.

Erie April 11, 1849.

Paints, Dye-Stuffs, &c.

1000 LBS. Rochelle and Yellow Ochre,
2000 lbs. Whiting,
390 lbs. Venitian Red, 390 lbs. Red lead & Litharge,
20 bbls Dye-Stuffs, 150 lbs. Sanford's extract logwood,
150 lbs. Gum Shellac, 300 gals. Turpentine.
300 gals. Linseed Oil 50 " Varnishes,
125 " Alcohol. For sale by

Nov. 18, 1848. BURTON & PERKINS.

Money

AMERICAN ARISTOCRACY.

Of all the notable things on earth,
The queerest one is pride of birth
Among our "fierce democracy."
A bridge across one hundred years,
Without a prop to save it from sneers,
Not even a couple of rotten PEARS:
A thing for laughter, fleers and jeers,
Is American aristocracy.

English and Irish, French and Spanish,
German, Italian, Dutch and Danish,
Crossing their veins until they vanish,
In one conglomeration.
So subtle a range of blood, indeed,
No heraldry Harcey will ever succeed
In finding the circulation.

Depend upon it my snobbish friend,
Your family thread you can't ascend,
Without good reason to apprehend
You may find it waxed at the other end
By some plebeian vocation
Or, worse than that, your boasted Line,
May end in a loop of stronger twine
That plagued some worthy relation.

HOW DAVE HARRIS WAS BIT—BUT NOT BY A RATTLESNAKE.

Any body that's lived on Galveston Bay could tell you who Dave Harris war—I reckon he won't disremember his first survayin expedishun in a hurry. He war as green a man as iver you see catched, but he allowed he war all fired knowin—one of them "too smart" ones I preached about a smart piece ago;—Dave war a little thirsty Yankee, that looked jest "sif he'd been fotched up on dried codfish tails, he wor so thin and dry. You'd have laffed if you could hev seen his rig for his fust expedishun; he had more blankets and riggin than would hev sarved out a dozen, and his saddle war hung around with coffee-pots and tin-cups, tell it looked jest like a tin pedler's waggin a horseback, and as for spurs, he'd mounted the biggest par I ever see, good six inches across the rowell. The first night we camped out war on Clar Creek, whar he'd made his location. Our horses war staked out, and we war a settin round the fire, on the ground, a tellin big snake stories for Dave's edification, when all ov a sudden up he jumpt, gin a most onarthly yell, and then keeled up.

"Oh, Lord!" says he—"Oh, Lord! ! Oh, Lord!!!"

"Why, what's the matter, Dave?" says I.

"Oh, Lord! I'm a dead man; tear out my hat linin and guv me a chunk of coal, I want to make my will directly. Oh, Lord! Oh, Lord! that I should hev quit the place whar I lived to hum down east to cum out here and be killed by a *rattlesnake!*"

"A rattlesnake?" ses I. "Hurra boys! hunt him up! arter him, or else some ov the rest on us'll catch it!"

Well, we stirred up the fire tell it give a powerfully bright light, and hunted all around, but couldn't see no sign ov anything like a snake, so we giv it up, and all hands went to see what we could do for Dave. He said he war bit whar he set on, and we inspected putty close, but couldn't find nothin serus—thar wasn't any swellin nor nothin ov that sort to speak on, and finally he got more docious, and gin in that he warnt a goin to make a die ov it that time, but he swar it war a snake bit him, only he reckoned he'd jumpt up so mighty spry that the var mint hadn't time to get the pisen in. He come u to the fire agin and dropped on his knees (whic wer the way he'd been a settin afore,) then he sun down tell the biggist part ov him lit on his heels and the minit it did, up he jumped again, and yelled out—

"Snake! snake!! snake!!!"

"Shet up," says I, "you dog on, no-account, critter, ef you can't tell a durn fool par of spurs from a rattlesnake, ye'd best stayed to hum and sent your old woman a land-huntin.

THE MAN WHO NEVER SAW A PIANO.

One time an Arkansas man, a genuine character, who had been born and bred in the back woods happened to be in a river town on the banks of the "father of waters," when one of its largest and most magnificent steamboats was lying at the pier. Our hero was magnificently clad in a wolf-skin cap and blue home-spun trowsers trust into his enormous cowhide boots. His huge red hands were adorned, with brass rings and several warts, as large as nutmegs, which gave notice of his approach, like the rattle of a reptile. Attracted by the sound of music the genius strolled aboard the boat and accosited the captain:—

"Mornin, stranger. Pretty pert music 'ereabouts. What mought it come out of?"

"A piano fortte, sir."

"A what?"

"Piano fortte."

"Never hearn of them 'ere things afore. Where mought it be stranger?"

"In the lower cabin, sir."

"Mought I take a look of the—thing?"

"Certainly, sir—walk down."

Arkansas needed no further invitation. He went down stairs into the cabin, where two tables were laid out for dinner. Walked up the narrow passage between them, he swept off knives and forks by the swing of his coat flaps; but so intent was he upon the music and the piano at the farthest end of the cabin, that he heeded not the rain he had created.—Approached the instrument, he literally devoured it with his eyes. The young lady who was seated at it continued playing and the stranger was wrapt in silent wonder.

At length when the sound ceased, he raised his cap respectfully, and addressed the audience:—

"Ladies, I is much obliged to you for the kindness you have done me. I never heerd one of them afore nor never 'spect to agin."

"You appear very much pleased with it," observed a lady."

"Why, yes ma'am, I am—somewhat—and perhaps I should like it better if I had an ear for music—like my brother. Yes, I like it well enough, but if my brother Dick could only hear that thing, ladies, *he'd tear his shirt and fall right though it.*"

PSALMTUNE *versus* BRUTE FORCE.—Deacon Hunt was naturally a high tempered man, and used to beat his oxen over the heads, as all his neighbors did. It was observed that when he became a christian, his cattle were remarkably docile. A friend inquired into the secret. "Why," said the deacon, "formerly, when my oxen were a little contrary, I flew into a passion and beat them unmercifully; this made the matter worse. Now, when they do not behave well, I go behind the load, sit down, and sing Old Hundred. I don't know how it is, but the psalm tune has a surprising effect on my oxen."

CLERICAL NOTE.—Our clergyman are much interupted in their devotion by notes sent up to the pulpit to offer up prayers for sick persons—to return thanks for a well person—for blessings received and blessings in expectation—and for every child born, a note is to be sent up to the minister. One of our Wall street brokers was quite sick, and nearly gone. "Father," said his son, by his bedside, "shal we send in a note for you to-day? "Yes," feebly responded the old man, while a gleam of 'Change kindled up for an instant his glazing eye; "yes my son, and ask Parson Jones if he will endorse the note; he knows I am good for it."—[*N. Y. Star.*

ROUTS.—"How strange it is," said a lady, "that fashionable parties should be called routs! Why, route formerly signified the defeat of an army; and when all the soldiers were put to flight, or the sword, they were said to be routed." "This title has some propriety, too," said Dr. Rennel, "for at these meetings whole families are routed out of house and home."

PRETTY GOOD.—The editor of the Yankee Blade gives the following, among other "Hints on Matrimony:"—

"Don't be surprised, if, after you have sailed smoothly eight or ten months on the voyage of matrimony, you are suddenly overtaken by *squalls*.

☞ A lady says, "There is one word in the Bible that I would change; it is where our Lord says—"If a man strike you on the cheek, turn to him the other also." It is the word STRIKE—I would have it KISS!, We second the motion.

SUNSHINE.—If you want the milk of human kindness thickened into the cream of benevolence, or the cream of benevolence transfered into the butter of beatitude, all you have to do is to fly around and do good. As Dobbs very justly says, there is more sunshine in one act of kindness, than in all July.

☞ WM. H. HARRISON, a grandson of President Harrison, and well known in Cincinnati as a highly promising yonng man, who accompanied Col. Webb's California party on their way to the gold region, died of the Cholera on the Rio Grande.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 4 lines, one year.	$3,00
One square " "	10,00
do. do. six months,	6,00
do. do. three months,	3,00

Transient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

H. B. HAVERSTICK.
No. 2, REED HOUSE. Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, &c.

T. W. MOORE,
DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 6, Poor People's Row, State street, Erie.

J. GOALDING,
MERCHANT TAILOR, South side of the Public square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank.

ALFRED KING,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.
Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention.
REFERENCES.—A. P. DURLIN, Esq., BENJAMIN GRANT, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,
Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, and certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 141 Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 33 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

GALBRAITHS & LANE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW—Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

JAMES C. MARSHALL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

TIBBALS & DEWEY,
DEALERS in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,
DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,
CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,
GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commison Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
EDWIN J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS.

WALKER & COOK,
GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants; Second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.
DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. LOOMIS, T. M. AUSTIN

CARTER & BROTHER,
WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

EAGLE HOTEL,
BY HIRAM L. BROWN, corner of State street and the Public square, Erie. Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

JOEL JOHNSON,
DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 1, Perry Block, Erie.

LYTLE & HAMILTON,
west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,
Sash, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 5th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 5, Bonnell Block, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.
Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and re-lored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

BURTON & PERKINS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

W. P. LATTIMORE, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over the Erie Bank.

ROBERT S. HUNTER,
DEALER in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie, Pa.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

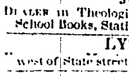
J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner, Erie, July 1, 1848.

MEDICAL WORKS.



JUST received from the publishers, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, a large assortment of Medical Works, which will be sold at the publishers prices; among which will be found:

Bartlett on Fevers,	Budd on Liver,
Boyle's Materia Medica and	Therapeutics,
Churchill's Midwifery,	Churchill on Females,
Ashwell on Females,	Cooper on Hernia,
Condie on Children,	Jones on the Eye,
Deaver's Midwifery,	Dewee on Children,
Dungleson's new Remedies,	Dungleson's Practice,
Lision & Mutter's Surgery,	Miller's Principles,
Miller's Practice,	Phillips on Scrofula,
Prout on the Stomach,	Taylor's Med. Jurisprudence,
Wilson on the Skin,	Wilson's Dissector,
Cyclopedia of Medicine,	Williams' respiratory organs,
Youatt on the Horse,	Cluter, Farrier, &c., &c.

The subscriber is agent for Lea & Blanchard, and will order any Medical, Literary or Miscellaneous works desired, and furnish them them at Publisher's prices. Physicians, students and others are requested to call and examine his catalogue.
Erie, June. 10, 1848. O. SPAFFORD.

BONNET GOODS.—Received by Express, a good selection of assorted ment Velvets, assorted Satins, all colors: rept and uneut Bonnet Silks, assorted Ribbons, &c., all of which will be sold very cheap to Milliners or to the retail trade.

TOBACCO of all kinds, for sale at BINDERNECHT'S. 20
Dec. 2.

30 DOZEN Paint and Varnish Brushes, and 6 doz. Whitewash Brushes, by Nov. 6. CARTER & BROTHER.

A LE.—10 bbls. best Pittsburgh—Geo. W. Smith & Co's. brand—for sale by A. KING.

LADY'S KID BUSKINS, Ties, Half, and whole Gaiters, Morocco walking shoes, slips, &c., at S. JACKSON'S.
Nov. 4, 25

TIN FOIL for Dentists, by
Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

Wanted.

WHEAT, Barley, Oats, Corn, Grass and Clover Seeds, Dried Apples, Peaches and White Beans, for which the highest market prices will be paid, by GEO. SELDON & SON.
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

PLAID CLOAKING—a beautiful article for Lady's Cloaks, for sale at 121, Cheapside, by S. JACKSON.
Nov. 4. 25

6000 Principi, La Norma, Cuba, and Common cigars cheap as the cheapest, by the box or 1000 at RINDERNECHT'S.
Dec 2.

To Blacksmiths.

THE subscribers will pay in iron suitable for blacksmithing purposes, at the lowest cash price, for any quantity of scrap iron, delivered at our Warehouse, at the opening of navigation.
HAVERSTICK & CO.
Erie, Feb'y 1, 1849. 6m39

Removal.

THE subscriber has removed his establishment one door East of W. H. Knowlton's Watch and Jewelry Shop, where he will be pleased to supply his customers with Hats, Caps, Muffs and Robes, &c., as cheap as the cheapest. Please call and examine for yourselves.
Erie Feb. 3, 1849. E. S. HUNTER. 38

100,000 SHINGLES, warranted first quality, sale by CARTER & BROTHER.
Erie, March 24, 1840. 45

24 BOXES Candy, a little above cost for sale by
(Dec 2.) RINDERNECHT.

For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all NERVOUS DISEASES,

And of those Complaints which are caused by an impoired, weakened or unhealthy condition of the

NERVOUS SYSTEM.

This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicinal discovery of the Age.*

Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT
and
MAGNETIC FLUID,

is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of

GENERAL DEBILITY,

Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in

FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,

Dyspepsia or Indigestion,

RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFNESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,

Liver Complaint,

SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,

and all

Nervous Diseases,

which complaints arise from one simple cause, namely,

A Derangement of the Nervous System.

☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines *increase the disease*, for they weaken the vital energies of the already prostrated system; while under the strengthening, life-giving, vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as applied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to former health, strength, elasticity and vigor.

The great peculiarity and excellence of

Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,

consists, in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *outward application*, in place of the usual mode of drugging and physicking the patient, till exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the influction!

They strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the secretions, and never do the slightest injury under any circumstances. Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since, more than

60,000 Persons

including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were a large number of ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous Complaints, have been

ENTIRELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED,

when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing else been tried in vain!

To illustrate the use of the **GALVANIC BELT,** suppose the case of a person afflicted with that bane of civilization, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Chronic or Nervous Disorder. In ordinary cases, stimulants are taken, which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, afford temporary relief, but which leave the patient in a lower state, and with injured faculties; after the action thus excited has ceased Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT. Take a Dyspeptic sufferer, even in the worse symptoms of an attack, and simply tie the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the nervous perspiration will act on the positive element of the Belt, thereby forming a galvanic circulation which will pass on to the negative, and thence back again to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic circulation throughout the system. Thus the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED. A FEW DAYS IS OFTEN AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS

Certificates and Testimonials

From the most Respectable Sources,

Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selections.

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.

Seven Cases Cured!!!

In one Village.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic. Skeptics are referied to the following.

A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE

No 1.

The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D. Felter, of Kingston, N. Y., a gentleman of high respectability and influence.

KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 21, 1848

To Dr A. H. CHRISTIE—

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me. For years I have been troubled with RHEUMATISM, very severe, and a *general weakness of the whole system, and very nervous,* with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefit experienced by himself, Mr. FELTER procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

KINGSTON, May 6, 1849.

My DEAR DOCTOR,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region I can truly say that they continue to do wonders; hundreds wear them, and *I do not know of a solitary case of failure in their use* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr. Nelson attended her, but did her no good; and the Doctor blew out confidently when she got the belt, and ridiculed it; *but the lady used the Belt and was cured.* Now this Doctor had the Dyspepsia for a great while, and could not cure himself, but gets this lady's Belt, wishes it kept a secret, puts it on himself, and it did him so much good, that yesterday he called on me and got one for his wife.

No. 3.

Miss VANDEMARK, of this town, lay all winter with the Rheumatism. She got to be perfectly helpless. Every one who saw her said she could not live. She sent for a GALVANIC BELT; put it on—used the Fluid freely, and in EIGHT DAYS SHE WENT OUT VISITING, AND IS TO BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK! The Doctor who attended Miss V., hooted at the Belt, but now says there is certainly a remarkable curative power in your Belts.

No. 4

Mr John Eman merchant of this place, was reduced to a mere skeleton, by Dyspepsia and general chronic disease; he got a Belt and the Fluid, and *is now as healthy a man as we have got in Kingston* He has spent large sums of money in various nostrums previously, but they all proved useless.

No. 5.

An old gentleman by the name of Newkirk, *had the Dyspepsia for thirty years.* He tells me that he could not eat any thing without its rising in his stomach; he was very much emaciated and looked miserable; but he purchased a Belt from me, and after wearing it 3 or 4 weeks, he drove up to the door and said he had come to thank me for selling him CHRISTIE'S BELT, as it had made a well man of him. He says that he now eats and digests perfectly, and that he is as hearty as any of his neighbors. He is about 60 years of age.

No 6

Mr. Wood of Marbletown, was drawn up with Croup and Rheumatism, so that he could not move. His brother got a Belt for him, and in one week he was so well that he was about attending to his business. He says *it is the greatest thing on earth.*

No. 7.

The wife of Mr. Joseph King, of Kingston, has been complaining of lassitude and general weakness for several years, and also troubled with indigestion. She got the Belt and Fluid, and Mr. King told me this day, that his wife was like another woman, it had done her so much good. I could give you a great many more cases, equally successful, but I suppose these will be sufficient. I may say that I never was engaged in any business that has been so fortunate and satisfactory to all concerned.

Very truly yours, ALONZO D. FELTER.

To A. H. CHRISTIE, M. D., New-York.

☞ Many hundred Certificates from all parts of the country of equally extraordinary character could be given.

☞ No trouble or inconvenience attends the use of *DR. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC ARTICLES,* and they may be worn by the most feeble and delicate with perfect ease and safety. In many cases the sensation attending their use is *highly pleasant and agreeable.* They can be sent to any part of the country.

Prices:

The Galvanic Belt,	Three Dollars.
The Galvanic Necklace,	Two Dollars.
The Galvanic Bracelets,	One Dollar Each.
The Magnetic Fluid,	One Dollar.

☞ The articles are accompanied by full and plain directions. Pamphlets with full particulars may be had of the authorized Agent.

PARTICULAR CAUTION.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits and Worthless Imitations*

D. C. MOREHEAD, M. D.,
GENERAL AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES.
182 Broadway, New York.

For sale in Erie, only by the authorized agents
CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House.
Erie, Dec. 16, 1848. 1y31

Ladies Dress and Cloak Goods,

CONSISTING of Cashmère, Mou de Lunes, black, striped, plaid and shaded Alpaccas, French Merino, silk plaid Madonas, Mohair lustre, &c., &c. just opened at
Erie, Oct 16, 1848. GEO. SELDEN & SON'S.

WINDOW GLASS.

5000 FEET of McCully's best window glass, of all sizes from 8 by 10 to 22 by 30, just received and for sale by the box or light, cheaper than can be bought elsewhere in this city, at the sash shop of L. WARREN, south-east corner of State and Eighth streets, Erie. April 15, 1848.—48.

PICTURE FRAME GLASS.—A beautiful article of different sizes, among which are 10 by 14, 10 by 15—16, and up to 22 by 10, by Nov. 10. CARTER & BROTHER.

TEAS! TEAS!! TEAS!!!
NEW YORK CANTON TEA COMPANY'S AGENCY,
No. 6, Poor People's Row, State St., Erie, Pa.

真眼熙
正生珠

T. W. MOORE,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Tea-drinking inhabitants of this city and vicinity to the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas*—subject in all cases to be returned if not approved of. Among which may be found:

GREENS.

Good YOUNG HYSON,	$0 50	per lb.
Fine do	63	"
No. 2 Fragrant do	75	"
No 3 very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON SKIN,	50	"
Good IMPERIAL,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Extra Fine do	1 25	"
Good GUNPOWDER,	75	"
Fine do	1 25	"

BLACKS.

No 1 SOUCHONG,	$0 50	per lb.
No 2 do	63	"
Fine do	75	"
Fragrant POWCHONG,	various prices.	
CONGO,	various prices.	
Fine OOLONG,	50	"
Very Fine do	75	"
Extra Fine do	1 00	"
YNNGYONG,	various prices.	
HOWQUA, or finest Black Tea imported,	1 00	"

☞ TAKE NOTICE!—The Canton Tea Company are the exclusive venders of the superior Black Tea called "HOWQUA'S MIXTURE."

Every package, (in addition to its containing full weight independent of the wrapper,) bears the stamp of neatness and elegance, and the Teas therein are so thoroughly secured from light and air, that their quality and power will remain unimpaired in any climate. For sale at No. 6, Poor People's Row.

CHILD-BIRTH

A valuable Scientific Work, upon the subject of Gestation and Child Birth, by R. G. GEISSNER, M. D., *late of Paris, just published in New York by the Author.*

Price Twenty-five Cents.

THIS WORK contains recently discovered information upon a subject of the highest importance to Married Persons, or those contemplating Marriage.

It will be found of special value to those whose means, health or other circumstances, do not permit them to increase the number of their family, great inconvenience, suffering, or perhaps risk of life. A method of avoiding these troubles and dangers, at will, (recently discovered by a celebrated French Physician,) is fully communicated in this work, so that any person may avail himself of it at once, without cost. The means of prevention here set forth are therefore within the reach of all. The process is new, safe infallible, convenient, simple, and cannot injure the health of the most delicate.

☞ CAUTION. ☜

Some speculator has clandestinely (under another name) published an imitation, (bearing the same title,) which besides omitting THE MOST IMPORTANT PORTIONS of it, dupes the credulous out of

One Dollar.

When the price is

Twenty-five Cents

For the Genuine, full, and complete Work.

Copies of this work will be sent in a close envelope, single letter postage to any part of the United States, for twenty-five cents sent, post-paid, to Dr. R. G. Geissner, Box 2456, office 127 1-2 Liberty Street, N. Y.

N. B.—No Bookseller allowed to sell this work.
Erie, Dec. 9, 1848. 30

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE proprietors of this establishment, having made considerable addition to their machinery which is all new and of the best kind, and having experienced workmen in all the different branches of their business, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard, on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannels, blankets, shawls, cassimerets, and tweeds, as well as a full summer wear of different bodies and qualities, to exchange for wool. We give one yard of cloth for 2¼ pounds of wool, as goods in the wool will make.

Carding and Cloth-Dressing done as usual.

All kinds of produce taken for pay, and a liberal discount Cash.

P S—We are preparing to make Broadcloth

RHODES, CASS & Co.
Formerly Thornton & Co.
Harborcreek, May 1848

North East Woolen Factory.

7000 YARDS of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinetts, Blankets, Flannels, are now ready to be exchanged for wool at the following rates. For plain full cloth, one yard for 2¼ lbs. of wool; Cassimeres 2¼ lbs., to the yard. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Steel-mixed cloth at 88 cts. per yard, Cassimeres of the same colors at 30 cts. and white flannel at 18 and 23 cts. per yard

STEPHEN CRANE, Jr., Agent.
North East, Pa., Nov. 1, 1848.

ERIE MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscriber would inform his old customers and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the Marble business at the old stand on Ninth Street, between State and Peach, nearly opposite the Academy; where he will keep on hand at all times, a large stock, consisting of the different varieties of white and variegated marble, suitable for grave-stones, (set in sockets or without,) Tomb-tables, monuments, &c. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine stock and prices. As I am not to be undersold, I pledge myself to furnish anything in my line, from 15 to 25 per cent less than it can be had of the traveling agents for Eastern Factories.
Erie, July 8, 1848. 1y9 J. R. COCHRAN.

Erie Woolen Factory.

19000 YARDS of Cloths and Cassimeres are now ready to be exchanged for Wool by the subscribers, at their usual rates of exchange. They have a variety of plaid and fancy stripes of the latest eastern patterns, for Gent's, pants and boy's Clothes; also a good variety of all wool Tweeds for summer wear. We will also manufacture, the present season, at the following prices in cash, viz: Full Black, brown, and steel-mix cloth, 31¼ cts per yard; cassimere of same colors 37½ cts; white Flannel 25 cts, and pressed Flannel at 28 cents per yard.
MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.
Erie, May 11, 1848.

EAGLE WOOLEN FACTORY, FAIRVIEW

WE would inform the wool growing and cloth wearing public that we have entered into a copartnership herefter to be known as McCreary, Thornton & Co. We have one entire sett of new machinery, as good as can be procured in the country, and we are now prepared to manufacture or exchange cloths cassimeres, Tweeds, Shawls Blankets and Flannels for wool. We have long experienced workmen in all branches of the business, and we confidently expect a full share of public confidence and custom of the Public. We flatter ourselves to give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their custom.

Custom Carding, Spinning, and Dressing, done well, cheap and quick.

Grain and Factory supplies, well seasoned with Cash, will be acceptable for goods and work.

DAVID McCREARY,
JOHN THORNTON,
THOMAS THORNTON,
BENJAMIN COATES, Erie,
SAMUEL LILEY,
Fairview, May 1, 1848. 51

GOLD PENS—Of the different makes, including Bagley's best Pen, for sale at reduced prices, by
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849. G. LOOMIS & CO.

SPECTACLES of Gold, Silver, and German Silver Frames, an extensive assortment of concave and convex. Also, the celebrated Perifocal Spectacle, superior to any in use.
July 14, 1848. G. LOOMIS & Co., State street.

GOLD AND SILVER ARTICLES.—An extensive variety of Breast-Pins, Bracelets, Rings, Lockets, Chains, Pencils &c., of the latest styles. Also, Mammoth and other Gold Pens of the different makers, Silver Pencils, Brooches, and Head Ornaments. In short, the public will find more things than the Printers tell for, as it's not intended to over-rate the stock; still we would add that Microscopes, for magnifying *small* objects, can be found as usual at G. LOOMIS & Co's.
July 14, 1848. State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel

TIME IN GREAT VARIETY.—Clocks of different kinds, including Kirk's Marine Clock, a late invention. Also, Gold and Silver Watches, a large assortment to select a good time-keeper from, for sale very low, at G. LOOMIS & Co's,
July 14, 1848. State st.,

SILVER WARE.—Table, Dessert, Tea, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Tongs, Ladles, Forks, Butter and Fruit Knives always on hand or manufactured to order. Silver warranted equal to coin, and no charge for engraving. G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 14, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

ew Concern.

THE subscriber, having purchased the entire stock of Merchandize lately owned by W. C. & R. P. Hulbert, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally, and hopes that good Goods, fair prices and endeavors to please, will meet with a share of custom. Lard Oil of the first quality, by the barrel, at a reduced price, RICH'D. O. HULBERT.
Erie, July 20, 1848. 11

588 LBS. FIRST quality Madder, and 500 lbs. extra Logwood Sandford's best, Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

LOOKING GLASSES.—A large assortment of Gilt and Mahogany Frames, together with Plates of different sizes, for resetting old Frames. G. LOOMIS & CO.
Erie, Jan 13, 1849.

CASSIMERES—Blk, Blue Blk, Plain and Fancy Plaids and Stripe, for sale by S. JACKSON.

SATINETTS, Tweeds, Kentucky Jean, and Plaid Linseys, very nice and good, for sale by S. JACKSON.

CASHIMERES, De Laines, plain and fig'd, Blk, Drab, Brown and Maroon colored, for sale by S. JACKSON.

2999 LBS. Logwood chips, and in the log.
Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

99 bbl. Papers of Bronze, Gold, Silver and Copper.
Nov. 10. CARTER & BROTHER.

THE highest price paid for old Gold and Silver, old Watches and Jewelry in Cash or goods, at LEWIS' GOTHIC HALL.

The Ladies

WILL find at No. 1 Reed House, some beautiful styles of Goods for Evening Dresses, consisting of plain and figured Tarltons, plain and embroidered Berages, embroidered Lawns, Swiss Mulls, and other styles to make the young and beautiful more bewitching and irresistable, during the present gay season, all of which they are respectfully invited to call and examine.
Dec. 23.

SALT & PLASTER.—1000 Bbls. Salt and Plaster. (In good order) and at the lowest market price, to be had of
Dec. 23 C. B. WRIGHT'S.

WHITE FISH AND TROUT—Just received per last trip of the Louisiana from Machinaw, a fresh supply of Fish and Trout in the whole and half barrels, warranted good, at
Dec. 23 WRIGHT'S Corner.

MUFFS AND BOAS—A complete assortment of Muffs and Boas may be found, c